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ORIGINAL POETRY.

STANZAS.

How oft have I sipped at Parnassus' fount,
Where the muses their wreaths do entwine;
There oft on sweet moments of pleasure I count,
On joys that can never be mine.

For sorrow has early marked me for a prey,
And grief has corroded my heart;
Tho' I sometimes am cheerful and appear to be gay,
Yet from sorrow I never can part.

My harp I oft waken my grief to beguile,
And smile as its wild notes do flow;
Ah! yes, at the sound of its wildness I smile,
Yet it never can lessen my woe.

For a sad disappointment has blighted my joy,
And sorrow will ever be mine;
I dreamt of sweet pleasure without an alloy,
And for roses, now thorns do I twine.

Yes, my sweet smiling roses forever are dead,
My dreams of dear pleasure are o'er;
Now thorns and the cypress I place in their stead,
And sing of sweet roses no more.

GLORVINA.

WHY DO WE LIVE?

Why do we live? since every hour
Gives birth but to its own dark sorrow;
To-day, if trouble's cloud but low'r,
'Twill burst upon us on the morrow.

Why do we live? since every joy
Is but the light shade to its anguish,
For bliss, without its dark alloy,
In vain alas! our hearts may languish.

Is it for pleasure, that we live?
That fire-fly light, that meteor's brightness,
Its ray 'twill but a moment give,
Then soul, where's all thy joy and lightness?

Is it for fame we live? such fame
As mortals give—heed not the story;
Born but to die, seek not a name
From man, for with him dies thy glory.

Is it for friendship that we live?
Ah, friendship's words are kindly spoken
In hours of joy, but will they give
Their balm to hearts which grief hath broken.

Is it for love we live? a dream,
A hurried dream as fast as fleeting;
We sleep, and all dark brightness seem,
We wake, and darkness is our greeting.

If then, there's nought of bliss below,
If love is but a dream's illusion;
In hours of joy, if friendship grow,
If dawn of woe is its conclusion;

If fame is but a mortal's breath,
And pleasure but a morning vapour,
We surely will not leave one sigh,
When from the world and all we sever;
But joy, that we have lived to die,
And die that we may live forever. IMOGINE.

SELECTED.

TO WILLIAM.

BY WILLIAM P. M. WOOD.

It was but yesterday my child, thy little heart beat high,
And I had scorn'd the warning voice that told me thou must die.
I saw thee move with active bound, with spirits light and free,
And infant grace and beauty threw their every charm on thee.

Upon the dewy field I saw thy early footsteps fly,
Unfettered as the native bird that cleaves the radiant sky,
And often as the sunrise gale blew back thy shining hair,
Thy cheek displayed the red rose tinge that health had painted there.

Then withered as my heart had been, I could not but rejoice,
To hear upon the morning wind, the music of thy voice,
Now echoing in the careless laugh, now melting down to tears,
Twas like the sounds I used to hear in young and happier years.

Thanks for that memory to thee, my little lovely boy,
To all remains of former bliss, that care cannot destroy;
I listened as the mariner suspends the outbound oar,
To taste the farewell gale that flows from off his native shore.

I loved thee and my heart was blest—but ere the day was spent,
I saw thy light and graceful limbs in drooping illness bent,
And shuddered as I cast a look upon thy fainting head,
For all the glow of health was gone, and life was almost fled.

One glance upon thy marble brow made known that hope was vain,
I knew thy swiftly wasting lamp should never light again;
Thy cheek was pale, thy snow white lips were gently thrown apart,
And life in every passing breath seemed gushing from the heart.

And when I could not keep the tear from gathering in my eye,
Thy little hand pressed gently mine in token of reply;
To ask one more exchange of love, thy look was upward cast,
And in that long, long burning kiss thy happy spirit passed.

I trusted I should not have lived to bid farewell to thee,
And nature in my heart declares it ought not so to be;
I hoped that thou within the grave my weary head should lay,
And lived beloved when I was gone, for many a happy day.

With trembling hand I vainly tried thy dying eyes to close,
And how I envied in that hour thy calm and deep repose;
For I was left alone on earth, with pain and grief oppress,
And thou wast with the sainted, "where the weary are at rest."

Yes, I am left alone on earth—but I will not repine
Because a spirit lov'd so well is earlier blest than mine;
My fate may darken as it will, I shall not much deplore,
Since thou art where the ills of life can never reach thee more.

CHARACTER OF BOLIVAR.

It was on the 18th of Oct. that I was introduced to Bolivar. I cannot say that I felt not, at the moment of introduction, the peculiar sensation which the presence of one who had filled the world with his deeds, naturally inspired. If I had any sentiment approaching to humility on the occasion, arising from awe inspired by the moral influence of the man, it was dissipated with the mode in which he received me, with a cordial downright English shake of the hand. It is the historian's business to do justice to his general character: I can only describe how I saw him at a short interview, when not under the influence of excitement of any kind. As a man, he had, in my view, achieved more than Washington. He had delivered his country without foreign assistance, and under every possible disadvantage. No France had tendered her armies, and her wealth to aid him. No Franklins, and Henrys, and Jeffersons, were at his right hand, nor the stern uncompromising virtue of a New England race. The ignorance and utter want of experience of those around him, both in civil and military affairs, threw every thing upon his genius; he dared nobly and succeeded. His talents in the field, and his invincible perseverance in spite of every obstacle, do not surpass his skill in raising resources for war, and impressing his fellow citizens with confidence in his ability and respect for his government as a chief of the people.—How he kept down and controlled faction, quelled mutinous dispositions, and having sacrificed every shilling of his fortune in the cause of his country, persuaded others to follow his example, is a problem difficult to solve. In these respects no one ever surpassed him. In the movement of larger armies, with better formed materials, he may have been excelled, but in the passive qualities of the soldier, the rarest found united in the military character, few, or none, have equalled him. Hunger, thirst, torrid heat, mountain's cold, fatigue, long marches (in respect of distance from Caraccas to Potosi, from the centre of the northern half of the torrid zone almost to the extreme limit of the southern on one occasion,) in desert and burning sands, all were borne by him and his followers with a patience never outdone by similar, or any other means, and crowned with complete success.—He has been accused of ambitious views towards absolute power, time can alone settle this point. He has yet shown no such disposition, but rather the reverse.

The person of this extraordinary man has perhaps been before described; he is in make slender, but of an active and enduring frame, about five feet seven inches in height; his features rather sharp, nose aquiline, and expression firm but not striking in the way of intellect; moreover, his face generally bears marks of hardship, and is care-worn. His eyes are penetrating rather than intelligent, and he seldom suffers a stranger to get a view of them; at least I found in the interviews I had the honor to hold with him, that this was the case so much, that it even lessened him in my estimation, as the habit of any one not looking you fairly in the face in society is apt to do. His brow is wrinkled by thought and anxiety, so much, that a scowl seems almost always to dwell upon it. In giving an audience, sitting, as was his custom, he seemed to want the easy carriage of a person in such a situation, and had an awkward custom of passing his hands backwards and forwards over his knees. His delivery was very rapid, but in tone monotonous, and he by no means gave a stranger an opinion favorable to his urbanity. The qualities of a stern republican soldier must, however, be expected to differ from those of the courtier of the European school, who is seldom a hero; and it would be strange enough, if the person of Bolivar should not have been in any way tinctured with the stormy, warlike and singular character of the chequered scenes he had encountered.

Notwithstanding appearances are as I stated, and the disappointment as to air and aspect which I experienced on seeing him for the first time, his shake of the hand was cordial and frank as a soldier's should be, and in matters of business I found him without etiquette to the foreigner, easy of access, and very prompt in decision. He was remarkably quick in his perception of any subject laid before him, anticipating the narrator in the circumstances, and coming rapidly to the intended conclusion, by a sort of intuitive perception. His sense of justice, and his liberality to individuals who have suffered in the cause of independence, are well known. A Mr. W. Henderson had adventured a ship and cargo with his capital, and it was lost at Guayaquil; he was remunerated by the Libertador for his loss; this fact stands recorded in the books of a London House.—*Capt. Andrew's Journey from Buenos Ayres.*

ISLAND OF CEYLON.

Ceylon, might seem to be a paradise on earth. Gentle undulations of what in England might be called well dressed lawn (we speak of the South West quarter)—rivers, rapid, deep, clear—cocoa palms peeping forth from the vast tracts of jungle—and marking to an experienced eye the site of some sequestered village—mountain sierras of no inconsiderable height, and of shapes the most fantastic—plants of all hues the choicest ornaments of an English hot house—precious stones of every variety, unless, perhaps, the emerald—such are some of the riches of Ceylon. But the picture has its deep shadows. Along the borders of those romantic streams there lurks an air, that no man can breathe long and live; a fact the more remarkable as the tanks or standing pools of the same country are said to exhale an atmosphere of health, and to one of these Kandy has been supposed to owe its comparative salubrity. Snakes and other reptiles are so abundant, so active, and so deadly that but few birds are seen, and, for the songsters of an English grove the traveller must be content to receive in exchange 'apes that mow and chatter at him,' as if the island were Prospero's. Female infanticide is reported to prevail in some districts to a considerable extent; and we can easily believe this of a country in which several brothers of the same family are accustomed to share the same wife, and to crown all, at night the blaze of the sacrifice, the dance and the drum, proclaim that those who worship at all, worship the devil. Yet with all this, the island holds a prospect of better things. The noble experiment of Sir Alexander Johnstone, as to the introduction of a species of jury trial, appears to have been crowned with most encouraging success.

The prejudice of cast is far less powerful than on the continent; and the Dutch had long ago established in it a system of parochial schools and parochial preaching, which though for some time fallen into decay, Bishop Heber hoped, with the concurrence of government which he solicited, to restore to more than former usefulness, and connect with the national church. Meanwhile, as a secondary measure, he moved the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge to establish one or more central schools in the island, for the board and education of a number of native Christian youths, who might thus be qualified to act as schoolmasters; and in case of promising talents become recruits for the college at Calcutta, thence return in due time, and shed blessings on their native island.

THE INDIAN SUMMER.

The month of November, in England, is described as the most gloomy and cheerless portion of the year: its days heavy, dull, and damp; its nights clouded with dense fogs, thick enough to be cut in slices. In the climate of New England, although not the mildest of the children of the seasons, it is far from being comfortless or unlovely. The forests are divested of their foliage, and the winds make melancholy sounds among the leafless branches. The wild revelry of storms, the majestic rushing of tempests, and the frost of coming winter, are blended with calm and sun-bright days and moonlit evenings, where the pure autumnal air breathes an invigorating freshness into the system. Usually, after the first onset of cold, the Indian Summer, as it is called, pays its annual visit, the weather becomes warm, the blue vapor comes over the hills, and an atmosphere as soft as that fanned by the genial airs of spring, rests on the earth. The calm and mellow brightness of the mild day is succeeded by a close as magnificent as the sunset of Italian skies, so often celebrated in enthusiastic verse. This beautiful time often continues many days, and at its termination, winter sets in with stern severity.

In the early periods of our history, when the Indian enemies lurked in the forests, and burst out from their ambuscades on the planter, the first settlers enjoyed little security, except in the winter, when the severity of the season prevented the incursions of the savages. The coming of winter was hailed as the commencement of peace by the early inhabitants of the country: they sallied out from the little forts and block-houses, in which they had been hemmed up, with the joyful feelings of prisoners escaping from confinement, and busily gathered in their harvests. To our ancestors, the snows of winter were more pleasant than the flowers of spring, as they brought the cessation of the horrors of war. But it often happened that the mild day of November afforded the red men another opportunity of visiting the settlements with those desolating blows, which burst like the lightning from the cloud, leaving the record of their effects in the blaze that followed the stroke. The activity of the red men during these periods, gave, as is supposed, the name of "Indian Summer" to those bright days, when autumn bestows its last parting favors.

THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

In eastern lands they talk in flowers,
And they tell in a garland their loves and cares:
Each blossom that blooms in their garden bowers,
On its leaves a mystic language bears.

The rose is the sign of joy and love,
Young blushing love in its earlier dawn;
And the mildness that suits the gentle dove,
From the myrtle's snowy flower is drawn,

Innocence shines in the lilly's bell,
Pure as a heart in his native heaven:
Fame's bright star and glory's swell,
By the glossy leaf of the bay are given.

The silent, soft, and humble heart
In the violet's hidden sweetness breathes;
And the tender soul that cannot part,
A twine of evergreen fondly wreathes.

The cypress that daily shades the grave,
Is sorrow that mourns her bitter lot;
And faith that's thousand ills can brave,
Speaks in thy blue leaves, forget-me-not.

Then gather a wreath from the garden bowers,
And tell the wish of thy heart in flowers.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REMARKS UPON THE CONDUCT OF THE GRACCHI.

"O Rome! my country! city of the soul!"

THE history of republican Rome, has ever been regarded and consulted as a rich reservoir of models for imitation, and examples to deter; in this respect it is, perhaps, unrivalled, certainly unsurpassed. Exhibiting all that is admirable in heroism, estimable in firmness, ennobling in patriotism, and magnanimous in generosity, yet obtruding upon our notice at the same time, instances of national and individual ambition, the most daring and insatiable, and violations of common justice and common humanity, the most flagrant and outrageous, and presenting us with the picture of a state agitated and distracted by domestic feuds, popular tumult, and frequent revolutions; the Roman republic seems to have been intended as an arena, where man should show what he was capable of doing, when all the energies of his soul were kindled into vivid action—when his feelings were wrought up to the highest pitch of excitation, by momentous situations, inciting circumstances, sudden incidents, and the happening of unexpected contingencies—when, in short, there should be a violent pressure, or a continued action, upon some of the most powerful impulses which exercise their sway over him.

That this state of things was almost exclusively the effect of the peculiar form of government, few, I expect, will deny; and I think the factions and dissentions which so often raged within the republic, which more than once prostrated its liberties, which threatened, and at length put a final period to its existence, may be attributed to that grand error in its polity, the division of its citizens into patricians and plebians;—this was a never failing source of contention and disagreement—a fountain that profusely dispensed its bitter waters to the high and low of the community; the plebeians striving to surmount those barriers, which shut them out from a just participation in the superintendence and management of the national affairs, and struggling after those rights, which were insultingly withheld, from pretended motives of expediency, by those haughty monopolists, who were forced to admit the solidity of their claims: the patricians, on the other hand, irritated at what they thought the presumptuous attempts of their inferiors, labouring with determined zeal to extend and strengthen the wall of partition, and resolved to retain, at all hazards, their beloved privileges. Some intelligent men have praised this feature of the Roman government, on the ground of its usefulness in preventing the ignorant multitude from absorbing the whole power, an object very desirable at all times, and peculiarly necessary in the absence of the representative system; but the means employed, were most poorly adapted to the end proposed; it was like the application of a medicine to a disorder of the animal constitution, which, without effecting a complete removal, sows the seeds of other distempers that rack and undermine the frame; for while the many evils necessarily flowing from the institution of a body of nobility, were introduced—the erection of a false standard of merit—the thrusting back of genius and talent from their proper sphere of exertion, and that very multitude, despised as they were, and suffering under the peculation of the patricians, enjoyed at times a dangerous degree of power; it was upon the intelligent among the plebians that the injurious influence of this half aristocratical, half democratical scheme, diffused itself supremely.

The plebians have been stigmatized as turbulent, prone to insurrection, and restless contenders for mischievous innovations, but the murmur of complaint, the clamour of remonstrance, the threat of vengeance, were seldom heard without a potent cause—"ill usage may have roused their indignation, and hurried them into excesses; but the original fault was in government." The active leaders of the plebians were treated by the patricians, as men who concealed under the mask of patriotism, an eagerness for power, and a desire of reveling in the plunder of their wealth—the conduct of some of them indeed betrayed the demagogue; but many were animated by the noblest motives; their every action spoke it: it was evinced in their honourable self-denial, their neglect of the means of personal profit and aggrandizement, their constancy in unrequited service, their generous perseverence, though destruction hovered around their path; it is often difficult and sometimes impossible to conclude, even from a rigid scrutiny of a man's actions, whether he is heated by a rash but well intentioned zeal, or by a flame kindled at the grosser fire of ambition or cupidity; their effects are often similar, and those who are injured or fancy they are injured, if they are able, do not always feel inclined to discriminate between them—when men are smarting under a blow, they are not generally in the best humour for considering its justice or the good intentions of the giver; we can never decide with certainty upon the motives of any man—some have committed the worst actions, from the purest motives, and others the best actions from the vilest; we cannot read the heart—we can only form an opinion from the conduct which meets our senses; of the secret springs that lie beyond them, with the assistence of former experience, and analogous reasoning, we may often form a correct one; but our liability to err should repress the spirit of dogmatism, and induce us to be slow in condemning, where the evidence is not very strong. When a man's actions are beneficial to the public, without being personally a disadvantage to himself, we have a powerful reason for believing that the feelings which prompt him are pure and honourable; if his conduct, instead of being personally advantageous, is absolutely detrimental, the foundation of our belief almost defies subversion; he may be animated by a love of applause, or the expectation of future fame, but we have no right to presume it.—When there is a strong probability that success will bring with it the robe of office, or the golden reward, even then the good of the community may be the sovereign of his bosom, this may be the hope nearest his heart, and this the object which elevates him, as his mental eye pierces through the vista of futurity, and beholds his menaced banner, streaming triumphantly at last over prostrate opposition.

Convinced of this, let us turn our attention for a few moments to a candid examination of the conduct of the Gracchi. No part of the history of the Roman republic can ever become "stale, flat or unprofitable."—It is studied in youth, its memory does not pass away like breath from a mirror's surface, as is often the case with the subject of perusal in after life, the waters of delightful association lave its root, and would alone preserve it in freshness and in vigor—there are no two personages in the whole range of Roman biography, more worthy of attention, than Tiberius and Caius Gracchus—they have been censured, but not always in the spirit of philanthropic liberality; let us look with impartiality at the objects they pursued, together with the manner and motive of pursuit, so far as we are able to judge of them; this has been rarely done, as all who pretend to a knowledge of history, are acquainted with the leading events of the lives from Plutarch and other ancient writers. It is not worth while to enter into a detail of them, I shall therefore, in general, refer to them, without a particular narration.

Grandsons of the illustrious Scipio, and sons of a man who had been honoured with two triumphs, the young Gracchi showed themselves no degenerate descendants, they were distinguished no less for the superiority of their virtue, than for their military skill and prowess. Applauded by the people, for the additional glow which his deeds communicated to the halo of Roman valor, and respected for the almost unexampled regularity of his life, Tiberius Gracchus devoted himself to the service of the oppressed plebians, upon the theatre of legislative and judicial exertion; uniting to a powerful and cultivated intellect, an eloquence so pure and persuasive, as to obtain for him the reputation of the greatest orator of the age; a more gifted advocate but seldom lifted up his voice in their behalf. As tribune of the people, his great aim was an enforcement of the *Lex Licinia*—this was "the very head and front of his offending"—this called forth that storm of fierce indignation, which beat upon, and at last destroyed him; but let us see whether he did any thing more than strive to wrest from the grasp of the patricians, those lands to which they had no right. Tiberius did not seek to create a new law, but merely to enforce an existing one; the question was not, whether that law was a wise or an impolitic one, but whether it was to be broken at will by an arrogant and usurping nobility—whether unrepealed, it was to be trampled upon with impunity! Tiberius thought not, and consequently urged, that those who in violation of this law, held above five hundred acres of the public lands should deliver them up, that the impoverished people—the rightful claimants, might possess them; there was nothing of the sternness of strict retribution in his requisitions,—on the contrary, his expression breathed nothing but kindness and conciliation towards offenders—the penalty was to be remitted and the principal landholders compensated for the loss of their property. He expatiated in an affecting manner, upon the wretchedness which might be traced to the refraction of the *Lex Licinia*, and pointed to its enforcement, as the only adequate mode of relief; he mourned that a portion of the soil of Italy, which had once reared a race of hardy husbandmen, the very nerve and muscle of the state, should be tilled by slaves; and he looked forward with eager anticipation to the time, when it should again be trod by Roman freemen, conscious of independence, and zealous for their country's glory.—Surely there was nothing in this to justify the cry of sedition loud and long, which was raised by the Senate! If we view him merely as a sustainer of the law, without considering the good or bad effects of that law, can we find fault with him? Did he do any thing more than his duty, as Tribune? If he had rigidly insisted upon the full exaction of the penalty, could offenders, in reason, have complained?—They might murmur at his severity, but how could they tax him with injustice.

When, therefore, we consider the many and gross violations of the law—the debilitating effects of those violations upon the national strength—the anxiety of Tiberius to preserve the bond of union between the patricians and plebians, without however, permitting the rights of the latter to be completely swept away—must we not admit the patriotism of his motives? It may be said that his stretches of power indicated an ambitious spirit, and the fate of Octavius may be presented as an example. But I ask, did he ever overstep the bounds of official authority? Did he not pursue the only path which could lead to success? Was not his conduct to Octavius before his deposition, most generous, and was he not fully justified in striving to displace a man, who opposed the execution of a law he had himself broken, and who was the corrupt tool of a corrupt Senate? When by the death of Atalus Philopater, king of Pergamus, the Roman people became the possessors of his wealth, Tiberius proposed an edict by which that wealth should be distributed among the poorest of those citizens, who were to have a share in the public lands, that they might supply themselves with the cattle and utensils necessary for the cultivation of their little estates.—Can there be a doubt that this was the most righteous disposition that could possibly be made of it? But the Senate who expected that their own coffers would have been the receptacles of this treasure, were outrageous. Such were the persons who arraigned his conduct—such were the characters who accused him of aiming at a diadem—such the men to the vilest impulses of whose nature he fell a sacrifice. Before Tiberius Gracchus can be accused of avarice, it must be shown that he endeavoured to enrich himself. Before he can be accused of sedition, he must have done more than propose the enforcement of the *Lex Licinia*, to merit the charge of ambition, he must exhibit stronger symptoms of it than are afforded by his attempts to curb the power of the venal Senate that opposed him.

We will now advert to the career of the younger brother of Tiberius. Caius Gracchus also displayed a mind of extraordinary vigour, but, although similar to Tiberius in mental capacity and cultivation, and like him renowned as a warrior, eminent as an orator, and conspicuous for his virtues, yet he differed greatly from him in many respects. This difference arose principally from the younger brother's greater warmth of temperament, and higher causes of excitement. Tiberius, though firm and persevering, was cautious and prudent; fully determined in his purpose, he was desirous, however, of moving with moderation, and executing with a gentle hand, the virulency and dishonest artifices of those who resisted him, occasioned an increase and severity of attack, which were not originally intended. Caius was bold and uncompromising. The eloquence of Tiberius touched the sensibilities—chaste and energetic, its simplicity of diction, and apparent artlessness of narration, gave to its deep feeling and pathos an air of unquestionable sincerity, and as it seemed to flow directly from an oppressed heart, it did not fail to make a powerful impression upon those to whom it was addressed. The eloquence of Caius stirred up the passions of his auditors, it displayed all that strength of language, vehemence of invective, and tone of exaggeration, which we might expect from a man of ardent feelings and fertile imagination, wrought up to a degree of impetuosity and exasperation by the murder of his brother, his own injuries, and the triumph of the unpunished assassins. His speeches were replete with glowing imagery; the figures were often terrific, and the expression always spirited; he was not sparing in the use of rhetorical embellishment, and he sought to give efficacy to what he said, by the graceful violence of his gesture, and the peculiar animation of his delivery. At the time of his brother's assassination, Caius Gracchus was one and twenty years of age—it was remarked that after that event, he absented himself from the forum, and seldom appeared in public. The Senate thought that the fear of a like fate haunted his mind, and would forever cool the fervour and paralyze the energies of his soul, and they exulted at the idea. But it was not long before they discovered how greatly they had been mistaken. Emerging from the shades of retirement, which he had only sought for the purpose of preparing himself for the warfare in which his brother fell, by an improvement of his mental and oratorial powers; he took the field, and presented to their astonished gaze, the most formidable adversary who had yet sounded the trumpet of defiance. I have not time to enter into an examination of the different acts of his tribuneship; I am afraid I have been already too tedious; but I will briefly notice the principal charges which have been brought against him. He has been accused of aiming at the destruction of the Senatorial power; he made an edict, by which the magistrate who banished a Roman citizen without observing the legal formalities should be accountable to the assembly of the people; he made another, by which the Latins were admitted within the pale of citizenship—he proposed a law by which the domestic tribunals were to be filled by a magistracy selected from the Knights, instead of the Senate—he supported the *Lex Licinia*. The first edict bears its own recommendation—the second needs no vindication, the Latins were entitled to it, and their patriotism was kindled by it—the law which gave the magistracy to the knights abridged indeed the power of the Senate; but did not the former corruption of the magistracy, the gross pollution of the ermine of justice, render such a law prudent and praiseworthy? We have previously considered the *Lex Licinia*, and if Tiberius Gracchus was justified in enforcing it, Caius was. If Caius Gracchus had gone further and done all he possibly could to cut down the power of the Senate, could we blame him? Could we mourn the fall of such a Senate? He has been accused of courting the people—he relieved their wants—he lowered the price of grain, that the poor might receive sustenance—he built public granaries for the prevention of want, in years of scarcity—he projected roads, and other public works of vast utility, which gave occupation to many—he planned and commenced the rebuilding of Carthage. Can no motive be discovered for such exertions but a desire of popular favour? He tore down the scaffolding of the grandees, that the people might behold the public games; but he sent back the produce of a sale of the corn which had been presented to them, that those from whom it had been unjustly wrested might experience no loss. As we have premised, we have no right to presume the existence of a sinister intention, when the actions are beneficial. He has been accused of ambition, and a spirit of revenge. Did he take any illegal measures to invest himself with power? Was there any thing in the career of his brother so encouraging to an aspiring mind? Where is the evidence of his ambition or desire of self-aggrandizement? It is said that he was stimulated by a desire of revenging his brother's death. If by this is meant, a desire of punishing its authors, there was nothing so highly reprehensible in it. But I can see no grounds for a belief that this formed any part of his motives to action—he speaks to the plebians of the treatment of his brother, as an exemplification of the feelings and character of their *noble* antagonists; his schemes have nothing narrow, nothing selfish in them; the great body of the people are the objects of his solicitude. As to the attempt of his enemies to raise a suspicion of his having been privy to the death of Scipio, the son of Paulus Æmilius, it is beneath notice. The circumstances relied upon it, destroy it, the foundation repels the superstructure which they attempt to rear. To expect that he could show any peculiar activity to bring to punishment the authors of his death, admitting, what is by no means indisputable, that he was assassinated, was by no means reasonable. Let us remember how this Scipio acted towards Tiberius Gracchus, and then reflect whether it is natural to suppose, that Caius Gracchus would lament his departure. I would extend the observations a great deal further, but I do not wish to weary my readers. I hope these remarks may induce them to examine with candour, the conduct of those who have been hastily condemned—to allow them their proper place in the temple of posthumous fame—to bind that wreath upon the bust which should have adorned their living brow. The confident hope that posterity would vindicate their actions, and cherish their memory with respect, has cheered the worthy in the darkest night of their depression. Let not this expectation be but an unsubstantiated creation of the fancy. The best interests of mankind forbid it. By doing justice to the illustrious dead, we inspirit the living—they inhale the incense of praise which rises at the shrine of departed greatness, it causes the eye of young genius to brighten, and his heart to overflow with glad ess; it nourishes the generous shoots of emulation; it ripens the fair blossoms of promise, into the unwithering fruit of excellence. A contemplation of the career of exalted virtue, though struggling and suffering, invigorates our moral resolution. We behold the immortal mind calm, unruffled, lifted above the rage, beyond the influence of earthly contention, triumphing over the pains and wants and weaknesses of the mortal body. We admire, we venerate, we love, that internal sunshine, which the clouds that lour, the tempests that roar without, can never reach. Though the patriot fall in the midst of his glorious efforts—though the icy hand of death prematurely end the throbbings of a heart, whose fervour nothing less than death could chill, though he suffer by the sword of the foeman, or expire under the axe of the executioner; his undaunted perseverance, his unwavering constancy command our deepest sympathy and our warmest love; that sympathy and love often become the inspirers of a kindred glow of honorable enthusiasm. J. B. S.

THE MINISTER'S BEAT.

I was once a sportsman! The grouse upon a thousand hills have scaled the truth of my assertion with their bloods and did the ghosts of partridges "revisit the glimpses of the moon," the air for miles round X— would be blackened with the shades of my victims. It is true, I am now by way of disclaiming (somewhat after the manner of the fox who disliked grapes,) the rude and boisterous sports of the field; yet, with autumn, never fails to revive some relic of the slumbering propensity;

"Even in our ashes live their wonted fires."

Within these two days I have taken down, examined, and shouldered my two guns, long the envy and admiration of the happy boys, for whom, at a riper age, they are destined, and have satisfied myself that the lightest is a burden which my feeble arm refuses—even were it steady enough to take successful aim at an elephant. I have felt all last week a sensible enlargement and painful acuteness in my organs of destructiveness, although my ignorant old housekeeper says it is only the earache, and has prescribed a thicker night-cap. In short, I have an internal as well as external evidence that the sporting season has arrived, and I found myself, on waking last Saturday, instinctively whistling—

"And a hunting we will go."

But where can a valetudinarian on his pony safely take his pastime on a murderous 1st of September? I could not ride through the fields without spoiling sport for the others, nor through hedge-row lanes, without danger of getting a random shot myself; so the high road became my only resource, and a very sad one it is, as every lover of shade, and hater of dust, can testify.

One advantage, however, it had over more privileged haunts; it held out hopes of a companion; and, strange to say, though long habit has made solitude, in every other form, not only tolerable, but delightful, I never could bear riding alone. The man who gallops in pursuit of pleasure or of business, can afford to do so; he has excitement within to spur him on, and grudges even the casual encounter with a less rapid traveller. But he who, with nerves unstrung, and limbs enfeebled, finds himself restrained within the precincts of an amble, with no stimulus save duty, and no object save health, (if health his negative state of existence can be called,) is much indebted to the brother pilgrim who beguiles with social chat the tedium of the way.

Last Saturday was just such a cloudless, windless, faultless, monotonous sort of day as the 1st of September, as it affects the happiness of thousands of his Majesty's subjects, ought to be; such a day as disposed Dumpie to fall asleep on his legs, and as would have me infallibly follow his example, but for the incessant popping, (resembling in more ways than one a regiment at field practice,) which was kept up all around me; and but for my rencounter about a mile from home with the worthy minister of the parish, just returned from a six weeks' tour, of very unwonted recreation, in a distant part of the country.

Our meeting was a very joyful and cordial one; for among the many who, in our privileged land, feed with no hireling measure of zeal and tenderness the flocks whom they love as their own soul, Mr. Menteith ever shone conspicuous. I never saw simplicity in lovelier union with energy than in his pure and primitive character. The innocence of the dove was in all his own intercourse with the world; the wisdom and vigilance of the serpent he kept for the concerns of his parishioners, to whom his word was law, and his counsel the voice of inspiration. He preached nothing that he did not practice, as far as consistent endeavours and higher aid can carry frail mortality. If this standard of virtue seemed awful in the pulpit, his example made it every where else easy and alluring. He taught his people "how to abound," by sharing his scanty stipend with all who needed it, and "how to suffer loss," by burying four promising children with the sorrow that is akin to hope.

His mind, imbued with all the higher elements of poetry and romance, would have soared often "beyond this visible diurnal sphere," had it not been retained in its humble but more useful orbit by the practical good sense of his twenty years' helpmate, and the practical duties of his beloved vocation. The latent fire of imagination, tempered as it was by judgment, and sobered by experience, would, however, sometimes break forth; and when, in the very spirit of him who was caught up into the third heaven, Menteith sought to draw his hearers thither, fancy lent him imagery whose front was evidently not of this world. He spoke of a better world with the familiarity of a denizen, and the longings of an absentee; with all the feelings, in short, of a sojourner, but neither an unwilling nor impatient one, among the passing scenes of earth. In these, indeed, few found such vivid, because few such unalloyed, enjoyment. He never expected from them what they could not yield; he never sought for his soul's nurture in the fading flowers of time; but tempered with their perishable produce a fleeting edifice of earthly comfort, which he might store at leisure with the incorruptible manna of the skies. No man was more easily amused—"pleased with a feather, tickled with a straw." And why?—just because he knew and felt them to be straws and feathers all the while. In short, with old and young, with grave and gay, with saint and sinner, Mr. Menteith was an unwearied favourite. His worth was so genuine, his piety so unaffected, his cheerfulness so contagious, and his gravity so interesting, that I never saw him enter a room without a cordial welcome, or leave it without a sincere regret.

His bland and delightful smile, at all times peculiarly winning, struck me on our present meeting as unusually irresistible; his pale serene countenance was enlivened with the excitement of travel, and the joy of return. "It was really worth while," he said, "to leave you all, that I might know the happiness of coming home. Mary, they say was like a creature demented when I was away, and I am sure she is little better yet.—She sets both elbow-chairs for me instead of one, and sugars my tea twice, out of very exuberance of affection. The children are quite as light-headed as their mother. Johnny brings me his fractions, and asks me how I think he goes on in his Greek; and as for little Jessie, (she has marked her sampler all over with huge P's for papa,) she came to let me hear her new hymn with such a broad grin on her face, that I was obliged to give her a kiss, and stop her psalmody till a fitter season."

"And the crops, Mr. Francis," continued he, "did you ever see such abundance on the face of the earth? a kind compensation, truly, for the drought and scarcity of last year. I asked Mary how she managed to get my harvest down so cleverly; for, though an excellent housewife, she has little skill in husbandry. 'Goodman,' said she, (and the tear filled her eye as she told it me,) 'your corn was no sooner ripe than there came more shearers to your harvest-rig than would have cut down half the parish. They came unbidden and unfed. They cut your corn with songs and shouts of joy; and when I forced upon them the ale, they would hardly accept: they drank your health and happy return, till I could scarce find voice to thank them. John Wilson, the elder, has dressed your turnips, and a' the lasses in the parish hoed your potatoes; and as for fish, Watty Garthtine said if the Provost o' Edinburgh should want haddies, the Manse should aye be weel supplied.' 'Is it not a blessed thing, Mr. Francis,' asked the worthy minister, kindling as he spoke, 'to have one's poor services thus appreciated, and to return thus among one's own people?'

"It is more blessed to give than to receive," answered I, in his own strain, "and, repay as they may, these good folks must ever remain your debtors."

This, however sincerely and quietly spoken, was enough to bring a blush over his modest countenance. "I am just about," said he, "requiting the courtesy of my friends of all ranks, in the coin they like best, viz. a round

... roads lie ..., perhaps, go with me. You are a bad visitor, I know, Mr. Francis; but most of all my calls will be where calls are unknown, and etiquette dispensed with."

I am, indeed, a bad visitor, which, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, means no visitor at all; but I own the temptation of seeing my worthy friend's reception, and the hope of coming in for a share at least of the cordial welcome he was sure to call forth, overcame any scruples; especially as in cottages and farm-steadings there is generally something to be learned even during a morning call; some trait of unsophisticated nature to be smiled at, or some sturdy lesson of practical wisdom to be treasured for future use.

We had not ridden far, when my companion, turning up a pretty tough road, leading to a large farm-house on the right, said, with an arch smile, "I love what our superstitious forefathers would esteem a lucky beginning even to a morning's ride, and am glad ours commences with a wedding visit. Peter Bandster has taken a wife in my absence, and I must go and call him to account, for defrauding me of the ploy. Have you heard any thing, Mr. Francis, about the bride?"

More than I could wish, thinks I to myself; for my old duenna, who indemnifies herself for my lack of hospitality by assiduous frequentation of all marriages, christenings, and gossippings abroad, had deaved me for the last three weeks with philippics about this unlucky wedding. The folly of Peter in marrying above his own line; the ignorance of the bride, who scarce knew lint yarn from tow, or beer from barley; her unpardonable accomplishments of netting purses, and playing on the spinnet; above all, her plated candlesticks, flounced gown and fashionable bonnet, had furnished Hannah with inexhaustible matter for that exercise of the tongue which the Scots call "rhyming," and the English, "ringing the changes;" to which, as to all other noises, custom can alone render one insensible.

I had no mind to damp the minister's benevolent feelings towards the couple, and contented myself with answering, that I heard the bride was both bonnie and braw. The good man shook his head. "We have an old proverb, and a true one," said he—"a bonnie bride is sune buskit; but I have known gawdy butterflies cast their painted wings, and become housewives in the end."

"But there stands Peter—no very blithe bridegroom methinks!" said I, as my eye rested on the tall and usually jolly young farmer, musing disconsolately in his cattle-yard over what appeared to be the body of a dead cow. He started on seeing the minister, as if ashamed of his sorrow or its cause, and came forward to meet us, struggling to adapt his countenance a little better to his circumstances. "Well, Peter!" said the minister, frankly extending his hand, "and so I am to wish you joy! I thought when I gave you your name five and twenty years ago, if it pleased God to spare me, to have given you your helpmate also; but what signifies it by whom the knot is tied, if you truly love, and the blessing of God go with it? Nay, never hang your head, Peter; but tell me, before we beat up the young gude wife's quarters, what you were leaning over so wae-like when we rode forward."

"Oh, sir!" cried Peter, reddening up, "it wasna the value o' the beast, though she was the best cow in my mother's byre, but the way I lost her, that put me a wae out o' tune. My Jessie, (for I maunna ca' her gudewife, it seems, nor mistress neither,) is an ill guide o' kye, ay, and what's waur, o' lasses. We had a tea-drinking last night, nae doubt, as new-married folk should; and what for no? —I'se warrant my mither had them too in daft days. But she didna keep the house asteer the haill night wi' fiddles and dancin', and it neither new-year nor hansel-Monday, nor she didna lie in her bed till aught or nine o'clock, as my Jess does, na, nor yet——"

"But what has all this to do with the loss of your cow, Peter?"

"Ower muckle, sir, ower muckle. The lasses and lads Ekeit reels as well as their mistress, and wha say a hantle better. They a' sleepit in, and mysell among the lave. Nae mortal ever luikit the airt that puir Blue Bell was in, and her at the very calving, and this morning when the byre door was opened, she was lying still and stark, wi' a dead calf beside her. It's no the cow, sir, (though it was but the last market I had the offer o' fifteen pund for her,) it's the thought that she was sae sair forsaken amang me, and my Jess, and her taw-pie o' lasses."

"Come, come, Peter," said the good minister, "you seem to have been as much to blame as the rest, and as for your young bride, she maun creep, as the auld wives say, before she can gang. Country thrift can no more be learnt in a day than town breeding, and of that your wife, they say, has her share."

"Ower muckle may be," was the half muttered reply, as he marshalled us into the house. The ben end of the old fashioned farm house, which during the primitive sway of Peter's mother, had exhibited the usual decorations of an aumrie, a clock, and a pair of press-beds, with a clean swept ingle, and carefully sanded floor, had undergone a metamorphosis not less violent than some of Ovid's or Harlequin's. The aumrie had given place to a satin wood work table, the clock to a mirror, and the press-beds, (whose removal no one could regret,) to that object of Hannah's direst vituperations, the piano forte; while the fire-place revelled in all the summer luxury of elaborately twisted shavings, and the once sanded floor, was covered with an air addy soiled and faded carpet, to whose delicate colours, Peter, fresh from the clay furrows, and his two sheep-dogs dripping from the sheep pond, had nearly proved equally fatal.

In this sanctum sanctorum sat the really pretty bride, in all the dignity of outraged feeling which ignorance of life and a lavish perusal of romances could inspire, on witnessing the first cloud on her usually good natured husband's brow. She hastily cleared up her ruffled looks, gave the minister a cordial, though somewhat affected welcome, and dropped me a curtsy which twenty years' rustication enabled me very inadequately to return.

The good pastor bent on this new lamb of his fold a benignant yet searching glance, and seemed watching where, amid the fluent small talk which succeeded, he might edge in a word of playful yet serious import to the happiness of the youthful pair. The bride was stretching forth her hand with all the dignity of her new station, to ring the bell for cake and wine, when Peter, (whose spleen was evidently waiting for a vent,) hastily starting up, cried out, "Mistress! if ye're ower grand to serve the minister yoursell, there's ane 'll be proud to do't. There shall nae quean fill a glass for him in this house while it ca's me master. My mither wad hae served him on her bended knees, gin he wad hae let her; and ye think it ower muckle to bring ben the bridal bread to him! Oh, Jess, Jess! to Henana awa' wi' your town ways and town airs!"

The bride coloured and pouted, but there gathered a large drop in her eye, and the pastor hailed it as an earnest of future concession. He took her hand kindly, and put it into Peter's not reluctant one—"Spring showers make May flowers," my dear lassie, says the old proverb, and I trust out o' these little clouds will spring future happiness. You, Jessie, have chosen an honest, worthy, kind hearted country husband, whose love will be well worth the sacrifice to a few second-hand graces.—And you, Peter, have taken for better and for worse, a lassie, in whose eye, in spite of foreign airs, I read a heart to be won by kindness. Bear, and forbear, my dear bairns—let each be apter to yield than the other to exact. You are but travelling to a better country—" See that ye fall not out by the way."

The bride by this time was sobbing, and Peter's stout heart evidently softened. So leaving the pair to seal their reconciliation in this favoured mood, the good minister and I mounted our horses and rode off without farther parley.

THE IMAGE IN LAVA.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

The impression of a woman's form, with an infant clasped to her bosom, found at the first uncovering of Pompeii.

Thou thing of years departed!
What ages have gone by,
Since here the mournful seal was set
By Love and Agony!

Temple and tower have moulder'd,
Empires from Earth have pass'd—
And woman's heart hath left a trace
Those glories to outlast!

And childhood's fragile image
Thus fearfully enshrined,
Survives the proud memorials rear'd
By conquerors of mankind!

Babe! wert thou calmly slumbering
Upon thy mother's breast,
When suddenly the fiery tomb
Shut round each gentle guest?

A strange dark fate o'ertook you,
Fair babe and loving heart!
One moment of a thousand pangs—
Yet better than to part!

Haply of that fond bosom
On ashes here impress'd
Thou wert the only treasure, child!
Whereon a hope might rest.

Perchance all vainly lavish'd
Its other love had been,
And where it trusted, nought remain'd
But thorns whereon to lean!

Far better then to perish,
Thy form within its clasp,
Than live and lose thee, precious one!
From that impassioned grasp!

Oh! I could pass all relics
Left by the pomp of old,
To gaze on this rude monument,
Cast in Affection's mould!

Love, human Love! what art thou?
—Thy print upon the dust
Outlives the cities of renown,
Wherein the mighty trust!

Immortal, oh! Immortal,
Thou art, whose earthly glow
Hath given these ashes holiness—
It must, it *must* be so!

COMMUNICATION.

INFANT SCHOOL.

It may be confidently asserted that Philadelphia, numerous as are its beneficent and charitable institutions, exhibits none of superior interest to the Infant School, in Chester street, established under the auspices and patronage of a number of benevolent ladies. It is impossible, without sentiments of high approbation, to behold 150 children, of various ages, from two to six years, assembled in an orderly and regular manner, and nearly the whole decently and comfortably clad, learning the simple rudiments of a plain education, preparatory to their admission into Public Schools. What they learn, however, is but a secondary object. The main objects are to guard them from the contamination necessarily resulting from prowling the streets, as would be otherwise the case with most of them—and to free their parents from care and anxiety respecting them during that portion of the day spent under the superintendence of this excellent institution. For the preservation of their health, a due proportion of their time is devoted to play and exercise in a large commodious yard, where suitable means of diversion are provided. The ladies of Philadelphia, generally, are earnestly invited to visit this School, which cannot fail to afford them the highest gratification, and to enlist them among its supporters. As no more children can be accommodated than the present number, other schools will be found necessary in different parts of the city.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$[illegible] PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3 and $1 25 for six months

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LITERARY.

Carter's Letters are now for sale at Carey, Lea & Carey's. It is reasonable to expect from the present demand, that the whole of the copies of this work will soon be bought up.

The Atlantic Souvenir, by Messrs. Carey, Lea & Carey, has appeared. It is splendidly embellished, and its contents are superior in point of interest and value to any of the preceding volumes.

The second volume of the splendid work on American Ornithology, by the Prince of Musignano (Charles Bonaparte) is nearly completed, and will be published early in the next year, by Messrs. Carey, Lea & Carey. All the plates for the third volume are in progress, and several of them are already engraved.

A new novel is to be published in a few weeks by Mr. Littell, entitled "Nothing by Nobody."

Two volumes from the pen of Sir W. Scott, were to appear in October; and another in November.—The Highland Widow, the Two Drovers, and the Surgeon's Daughter, are the tales of the former, and the "Tales of a Grandfather," of the latter.

Mr Percival has published "Clio. No. III," which is characterized as "another volume of gems put forth by one of the sweetest of the American poets."

A weekly paper is to be published in New York, entitled "Le Courier des Etats Unis," and the New York Courier speaks in high terms of the gentlemen who are to conduct it.

Miss Frances Wright, the authoress, has arrived at Paris, whither she has gone on her way to Italy, where she purposes to pass the winter, in order to re-establish her health, which has been declining for some time past. The Harmony Gazette says: "She is expected to return to her residence at Washoba, in the course of the ensuing summer."

Mr. Grigg, in north Fourth street, has in press, and will shortly publish, a fourth edition of Dr. M'Henry's interesting poems, entitled "The Pleasures of Friendship." It is the intention of the publisher to issue it in a very splendid style—calculated for a Christmas and New Year's offering.

The official account of the Board of Guardians of the City of Philadelphia for the last year, gives the following statement of the sum collected for their support:—

For the support and employment of the Poor, for the year ending 28th May, 1827, a levy was made as follows, viz:—

For the city,	$61,295 06
For the District of Southwark,	6,029 18
For the Northern Liberties and Kensington,	16,050 92
For Penn Township,	6,586 81
Total,	$89,961 97

The Rector, church wardens and vestry of the Episcopal united churches in this city, at a late meeting, resolved that they "cordially sympathise with the family and friends of the late Bishop Kemp, with the diocese of Maryland, and with the church at large, in the afflictive dispensation of Divine Providence, which has deprived them all of a friend, whose piety, virtue and talents will long be remembered," and that "in testimony of their respect for the cherished memory of Bishop Kemp, the members of the vestry will wear crape on the left arm for thirty days."

NEW JERSEY.

This State is making strong efforts to keep pace with her neighboring States in the great work of internal improvement. The Legislature, which is now in session, is considering the project of a canal from the Delaware to New-York Harbor. An application has been made for leave to open a canal from Newark Bay to New York Bay. And a company has been formed for making a rail way between Elizabeth Point and Easton.

Captain Dickerson, of the ship Prudence, at New York, in 45 days from Pernambuco, reports "that the whole coast of Brazil continues to be completely lined with Buenos Ayres Privateers. One off Bahia, alone captured 16 vessels in 3 days, the principal part of which, with valuable cargoes on board, were manned and sent to the River La Plata. It was stated that this same Privateer had on board in silver, two hundred thousand milreas, prize money. It was also stated at Rio, that some further negociations for Peace were going on, through the British Minister at Buenos Ayres, but there was nothing known to form a judgment upon."

In some parts of North Carolina, pear and cherry trees were in bloom last month, for the second time. The Warrenton (N. C.) Reporter says:—We are informed by good authority, that there is now within two miles of this village, a Pear tree which has yielded once, this season, a quantity of good fruit—is again bearing a second growth, nearly half matured, and is also in full bloom for the third time. There are several trees in this place, which now exhibit fruit the second time this season, and others that are again in bloom—but the above is the only instance we have heard of, where a second growth has been borne, and the same tree again in bloom."

The third Report of the American Sunday School Union, read at the annual meeting of the Society in Philadelphia, on the 22d of May, states that in the year which terminates with this Anniversary, the American Sunday School Union have published, 11,000 Tracts, 1,000 sheets of Hymns in sheets, 3,000 Teacher's Manual, 6,500 Select Scripture Lessons, 10,000 Alphabetical Cards, 2,500 Class Books, 2,000 Bible Questions, 484,000 Premium Books, 2,000 Teacher's Guide, 4,000 Testaments, 2,000 Teacher's Hymn Books, 23,000 Sunday School Magazines, 2,000 Reference Testaments, 2,500 Reports, 11,500 Decalogues, 606,000 Tickets, 17,000 Primers, 4,000 Catalogues, 10,000 Spelling Books, 2,250 Regulations, 43,000 Catechisms, 35,000 Hymn Books, and 289,250 other publications; making 1,616,796 publications, which, added to those issued by the Society, in the two preceding years, make a grand total of 3,741,819.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The Managers of this institution have made their Fifteenth Quarterly Report. They speak favourably of the beneficial effects of the annual exhibitions. The late one furnished many new articles, together with striking evidence of improvement in quality and finish, in the kinds heretofore furnished. Nearly six thousand persons attended the exhibition. The drawing school and lectures will be continued the ensuing season. Females are to be admitted to the latter, as is the practice in London, Glasgow, and other places abroad, where it has been attended with beneficial consequences.

The Cattle Shows, in all parts of the country, appear to have been numerously attended this season, and, in the Eastern States, especially, to have exhibited highly approved samples of improved culture. At the great Exhibition at Worcester, in Massachusetts, on the 10th ult. the Exhibition, with the ploughing match, were not suffered to be interrupted, and scarcely to be slackened, by a deluge of rain.

On the 24th ult. the landing of William Penn, was commemorated for the 145th time in the city of Philadelphia. An address was delivered by J. N. Barker, Esq. in the Hall of the Franklin Institute, before a numerous assembly of citizens and strangers. At the dinner, Judge Peters was in the chair, and the Vice-Presidents were Messrs. Watson (the Mayor) and Morris. Among the guests were several distinguished strangers. The toasts were appropriate to the occasion. Some original letters of Penn were read, and an ode (by Dr. Coates) recited by Mr. Duponceau. The toast of Mr. Salazar (the Colombian minister) in return, for the proposal of his health is very neat.

Mr. Salazar, the Colombian Minister, returned thanks. "In return," he said "for the honorable mention of Colombia, the expression of your liberal feelings to a Sister Republic, allow me to propose the following toast.

Philadelphia—The beautiful city of Penn's humanity, and Franklin's philosophy; founded by justice, prospering by industry, and happy by virtue."

So is the following by the U. S. Attorney, General Wirt.

William Penn and his fair daughter *Pennsylvania*, He, the Great Patriarch, and She, the beautiful and successful Patroness of the Arts of Peace."

It will be recollected that a Mr. Clark, of Virginia, recovered from the corporation of the city of Washington, the amount of his prize, of about $100,000, drawn in a lottery for the benefit of that city, the agent of which did not fulfil his contract, either with the managers of the lottery, or the purchasers of the tickets. Suits have since been brought against the corporation, for prizes drawn by parts of tickets, not signed by the managers. The Circuit Court of the United States, has decided that the managers are not bound by the signature of the agent, and consequently the corporation is not holden for the payment of the prizes.

By an investigation made at Gaines, Orleans county, New York, it appears pretty conclusively, from the testimony of the wife, son and friend of Monroe, that the man found in the Niagara who was declared by a jury and by Mrs. Morgan to be the famous William Morgan, is Timothy Monroe of Canada. The clothes were positively identified in the most minute manner. Monroe was actually drowned in the Niagara the latter part of September, and certain marks on the body found were also identified.

Mr. Mowry, canal commissioner, has contracted for the whole eastern section of the Pennsylvania canal for one third less than the estimate of the engineer. General Lacock is progressing rapidly and with economy on the western section, and Mr. Clark exceeds the public expectation on the Juniata section.

CONSUMPTION.—An eminent physician in Vermont says—"that from personal knowledge *nineteen out of twenty* cases of consumption in females originate in *tight lacing*." None of our fair readers believe it says the Bellows Falls paper.—You might as well attempt to put the tail of a live eel into curling paper, as to make them credit it.

Intelligence from St. Louis states, that the late expedition, to quell the rising Indian hostilities, has been exceedingly fortunate and satisfactory, affording proof of great promptitude on the part of General ATKINSON, and of efficiency on the part of the troops, whose station at Jefferson Barracks seems to be admirably adapted for enabling detachments to be rapidly moved to any point of disturbance on the frontier. The General succeeded in obtaining a surrender of all the principal offenders of the Winnebagoes engaged in the recent transgressions, both at Prairie du Chien, and in the attack on the keel-boats returning from Fort Snelling, as well as a security to the persons and operations of the people of the Mining District on Fever river, and peace and tranquility to our frontier inhabitants. Four companies were drawn from fort Snelling, to garrison Fort Crawford, and the post was put under the command of Major FOWLE, provisioned for twelve months, and supplied with ordnance, ordnance stores and ammunition. All the prisoners were left at Fort Crawford, to await their trial: some of them no doubt will be hung. A woman and boy belonging to the murdered family, who made their escape while the Indians were killing the men, knew the murderers by name, and will appear as witnesses against them. One of the Indians who was to be delivered up, shot himself after he was taken, and another was taken in his place. The remainder of our troops returned to camp near Jefferson Barracks, where they still live in tents, their quarters not being finished.

An action was recently brought in England by the driver of a Van, against a Doctor Taylor. Meacher had fallen from his Van, and broken his leg, and had placed himself under the care of Taylor, by whose mismanagement he had partly lost the use of his leg. Mr. Baron Bullock charged the jury, who returned the following verdict: "We find a verdict for the plaintiff; damage 50 pounds, on the ground of want of attention."

Mr. L. Finn, the celebrated fancy glass worker, from London, has arrived in New York, and intends making a display of his abilities.

A young man named Everet I. Terwiliger, employed in the distillery of Dr. Jacob Wurts, at New Paltz, New York, rose a few nights ago, it is thought, in a dream, and stumbled into the reservoir of high wines. He succeeded in getting out of it, and then imprudently went to the fire to dry his clothes. The liquor running down from his trowsers, became speedily ignited, and his person was at once in a blaze. The poor fellow suffered exceedingly, and expired at the end of 48 hours.

It is stated in a Salem paper that a strange fish was captured on the 13th of September in Schoodic river, a little above Lubec. It is said to be twenty-three feet in length, and sixteen feet round at the largest part of its body. A short mane encircled its neck, composed of stiff sharp pointed bristles, about four inches long, resembling polished wire. The creature was harpooned and shot with forty muskets balls before it was dead. Eight barrels of oil were taken from its liver, and its skin was suffed for public exhibition.

Lieutenant Ackerly of the British ship Ocean, has effected an invention termed Self-acting safety rods, whereby the lives of persons exposed to drowning from the upsetting of boats may be preserved, and boats which are upset may be righted. The invention appears to be particularly applicable to ferry boats, from its extreme simplicity, and consequent cheapness, the fitting not exceeding six shillings. On the occasion of the Lord High Admiral's recent visit to Plymouth, he inspected Lieutenant Ackerly's invention, and expressed himself gratified at its ingenuity; a waterman's boat was upset in his royal highness's presence, and the result showed that the self acting principle of the metallic rods was efficient in supporting five men breast high out of the water, and preserving their equilibrium in a rolling sea.

The gallant editor of the Providence American, concludes an essay upon the best mode of conveying a Lady's Band Box, by directing that the *sine qua non* of a family journey be suspended under the gig or carriage, during the ride, with such straps, braces and counter braces, as shall keep it up and prevent it from oscillating, in which way he promises that no evil can befall that "useful receptiele of Ladies, not to be tumbled-personal-decorations."

Baldwin & Forbes and Davis & Brooks, of New York, have established a regular monthly line of packets, to sail always "positively advertised," from New York for Gibraltar, and from Gibraltar for New York. The packet brig Bogota, Sheffield, the first of the line, is advertised in the New York papers to sail the 20th of this month for Gibraltar. The vessels are to be of the first class, and elegantly arranged for the accommodation of passengers. "This line, says the New York Gazette, will afford great facilities to those who, apart from business may be disposed to visit the most delightful portion of Europe, either for health or pleasure. A person may now leave New York for Gibraltar, spend a month visiting Cadiz, Seville, Grenada, with its moorish ruins, Malaga surrounded by its extensive and famed vineyards, and enjoy scenes and a climate unequalled on earth, and return home within the space of three months. No voyage across the Atlantic is made with more comfort and interest to passengers than that to the Mediterranean; the track being in a moderate and temperate latitude, and leading through the group of Western Islands, or Azores, Madeira, and others."

On the 4th of September last, as Miss Winney Caller, residing in the vicinity of Washington Court House, Alabama, was on her way to her uncle's, about one and a half miles distant from her mother's residence, she was met by a runaway negro fellow, taken from her horse, carried a short distance from the road, and there inhumanly murdered by him. The negro was, a few days after, apprehended on suspicion, and has confessed the crime. Miss Caller was about 15 years of age, and has left a mother and brother to lament her untimely fate.

MANGANESE.

The quantity of this article found in the State of Vermont, is very great. It is a surprising fact, that neither the miners nor smelters, in a great many cases knew what the article was. It has been discovered in abundance, and can be obtained as cheap as pig iron. We understand that a large contract has been made, to purchase it at about thirty dollars per ton. It is a very valuable article for bleaching.

The United States' Ship Hornet, Alexander Claxton, Esqr. Commander, arrived at Pensacola on the 11th ult. in 15 days from Tampico; all in excellent health; only one man on the sick list; a slight case of catarrh. Since the Hornet left that port she has been twice to Vera Cruz and twice to Tampico.

Five counterfeiters were apprehended near the town of Kingston, Tenn. and between 150 and 200 dollars of 50 and 25 cents on the bank of the state of Tennessee found on them. They have been convicted and sentenced to receive, 20 lashes each on their bare backs, be imprisoned 12 months, and pay a fine of 49 Dollars. This sentence is suspended by an appeal to the Supreme Court.

It has been calculated that, since the announcement of war, Brazil has lost thirty-one vessels of war, and two hundred and thirty-three merchantmen, without counting the prizes made by the privateers armed in the United States. The republic has lost three vessels of war, three gun boats, one privateer, and three or four sloops laden with wood.

A mining company in the neighborhood of Halifax have made some valuable discoveries; and among the rest, a rich lead mine, the ore of which contains a considerable per centage of silver. By means of the extensive lead and iron mines that lie contiguous to each other, the manufacture of that metal will be commenced immediately on a large scale.

Uncertainty of the law.—From a decision of Mr. Justice Park at the Maidstone Assizes (England) it appears that a tenant at will, occupying land from a person holding it by lease becomes liable, whether he knows any thing of the lease or not, to whatever conditions it may contain.

Letters received in New-Orleans, from Mexico, states that the Legislature of the state of Gaudalaxary, lately passed a law banishing every person born in Spain, and hindering the carrying away of any property or money exceeding five hundred dollars in amount. This measure had caused great alarm and distress to many of the inhabitants of that state.

The following singular advertisement is extracted from the New Orleans Daily Advertiser of the 11th of October.

Great Phenomenon.—This great curiosity will be shown next Sunday, and every day successively, from 9 A. M. till 1 P. M. and from 4 P. M. till gun fire, in St. Peter street, between Royal and Chartres streets. This extraordinary woman is a black, and walks on all fours, and possesses all the agility of a monkey in climbing. She converses freely in creole French, and is about 18 years of age. Her lower limbs are like those of the Ourang-outang. Admittance $1—a father with his family half price.

LEBANON, PENN. Oct. 20.—A surgical operation was performed yesterday on a highly respectable neighbour of ours, Mr. John Uhler, by Dr. George M'Clelan, the distinguished professor of surgery of Jefferson College, in Philadelphia, in presence of Drs. Glolinger, Leineweaver, Bower, Mish, Marshall, Berghans and Seineck. Between five and six inches of two carious ribs were safely removed to the great relief of the patient. The Professor performed two or three lesser operations during his stay, which was too short to enable his friends in this place to manifest in a suitable manner their great respect for his character and admiration of his talents.

The National Reader has been published by John Pierpont, Boston. Mr. Pierpont is advantageously known to the literary public as the author of the "Airs of Palestine," a poem of much taste and delicacy. The present work is designed for the use of schools. It is said to be a judicious selection from the most polished English writers, together with many original pieces from American writers. Amongst the latter we find the names of Sprague, Bryant and Percival, in Poetry, and Everett, Webster and Channing in prose.

FOREIGN EXTRACTS.

FROM A LATE LONDON PAPER.

CAPTAIN FRANKLIN.—Captain Franklin and Doctor Richardson arrived here on Wednesday evening, from New York, and set off on Thursday for London. The rest of the party, under Captain Back and Lieutenant Kendall, were to return by the Hudson Bay Company's ships, and may be daily expected in the Orkney Islands. The expedition has been eminently successful. Captain Back, after falling down the Mackenzie River, coasted westward to about the 150th degree west longitude. They met with no considerable indentation on the coast; but it gradually tended northward almost as far as they penetrated, to about latitude 62 degrees 30 minutes, when it seemed to run nearly west. At the furthest advance of this part of the expedition, they were about 150 miles separated from the ship Blossom, under Captain Beachy; and had each been aware of this circumstance, Captain Franklin might have returned to England by the Pacific Ocean; but, had they failed to meet, the season was so far advanced that it would have been an unjustifiable hazard of human life to have presevered in advancing westward.—Captain Franklin, therefore, very properly retraced his way back to Great Bear Lake, where they spent the last winter in the society of their friends, who, in the meantime, had under Doctor Richardson and Lieutenant Kendall, explored the whole coast between the Mackenzie and the Coppermine Rivers. The last portion of the American coast is more indented with bays than the former; and both have been surveyed and laid down by the adventurous travellers. Westward of the Mackenzie, the vast chain of the Rocky Mountains terminates about ten or twenty miles from the coast. The Esquimaux natives, at first suspicious or hostile, soon became friendly. Provisions were abundantly and liberally supplied by the Hudson's Bay Company; and it is more gratifying to think that this expedition has terminated without any loss of life, and that our gallant and indefatigable countrymen seem in excellent health, notwithstanding the numerous fatigues and privations which they had undergone. Their collections of natural history are large, especially in the department of botany, and the science will be enriched by several species. Their experiments on magnetism, and on the effects of the Aurora Borealis on the needle, are important, and will prove confirmatory of the observations of Lieutenant Foster.

Swimming School.—At Amburg, in Bavaria a swimming school had been established, and the papers give splendid accounts of the success of some of the scholars. The soldiers of a regiment of infantry were enabled to go down 24 feet under water, and swam about from an hour to an hour and a half. They jumped from an elevation of 39 feet, with their uniforms on, and bore at the same time the weight of 30 pounds. They found, and took from the bottom of the river, guns, muskets, &c. which had been lost there a long time before. Another experiment was made at Passau. The best swimmers separated into three parties, and swam for a long time without touching the earth. The first party had in their centre a musician who played on the clarinet. Before them on a table was placed wine, and the swimmers drank to the health of the colonel who was on the bridge. The second party composed of officers, had before them a table covered with refreshments; the third also ranged themselves round the table. It is represented as a curious spectacle to see men eating and drinking and amusing themselves in the middle of a stream on tables the water bore up.

There is now in Paris, a female, named Elizabeth Thomas Cordeux, a native of Savoy, who was born on the 6th of December, 1714; and who is, in all probability, the French say, the doyenne (the senior) of the human race. Her face is not more wrinkled than that of a female half her age, her sight is good, her appetite excellent, and she can walk ten miles a day without exhibiting fatigue; she does not make use of a stick to support herself; and it is really true that she has trudged all the way, on foot, from her native mountains to the metropolis of France. She passed through Lyons and Dijon, where she attended the Theatres at the desire of the managers, who made her a liberal compensation for the benefit they obtained from her presence, people coming from all parts to behold the *senior of the human race.* The aged dame has already been presented to the Dauphin, Dauphiness, and the young Duke of Bordeaux. She is to go the round of the theatres for her own benefit and that of the managers, who expect to reap a great profit from exhibiting her to the public.

The beautiful domain of Moor Park, in Hertfordshire, has just been purchased by the Earl of Grosvenor. What with his enormous estates in London and Westminster, (where his Lordship is erecting almost a new aristocratical capital,) in Chester, Cheshire, Flintshire and Denbighshire—at Shaftsbury, Hindon, Stockbridge, and numerous other places, the noble Earl, may, perhaps, be considered the richest land owner in Great Britain. His income is estimated at from 270,000*l.* to 300,000*l.* per annum, which sum, immense as it is, is exceeded by that of the Marquis of Stafford, in a great measure derived from canal property. One only of the Earl of Grosvenor's mining concerns in Wales is let by him to a company for 20,000*l* per annum; and, within the last twenty five years, he has laid out more than 700,000*l.* on his family estate at Eaton, near Chester.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

On Monday and Tuesday, John W. Craig was tried before the United States' Circuit Court, and found guilty, for forging United States' Bank notes. Reuben Moses had previously been convicted in the same court of the same offence.

The Naval Court Martial, now sitting at the Navy Yard, is composed of the following officers:—Commodore Bainbridge, President, Com. Morris, Capt Creighton, Capt. Cassin, Capt. Renshaw, Capt. Wadsworth, Capt. Ballard, Master Commandant Shubrick, Master Com'dt. Conner—Richard S. Coxe, Esq Judge Advocate.

The people of Vermont are at this time much interested in a project for connecting Lake Champlain with Connecticut River, by means of a *rail-road.* It is thought that the subject will be brought up before the Legislature at this present season.

General Samuel Houston, the new Governor of Tennessee, addressed his inaugural message to the legislature of that state on the 15th of October.

A Spanish frigate sailed from Havana on the 18th ultimo, for Cadiz with one million of dollars.

The Rev. Mr. Malcolm has relinquished the general agency of the American Sunday School Union, and accepted the pastoral care of the Federal street Babtist church, Boston.

Mr. Abercrombie, one of the gentlemen injured by the upsetting of the stage, by which Bishop Kemp met his death, has commenced a prosecution against the proprietors of the stage line, the drunken drivers having run off to escape a prosecution.

The London papers mention that within the short period of three years, nearly six hundred thousand pounds sterling worth of machinery, has been exported from England for the use of Foreign industry.

An apothecary died lately at Tarentum, in Italy, leaving behind him a picture gallery, the produce of which is expected to be little short of 200,000*l*.

The White Mountains in New Hampshire are covered with snow.

In Taunton, Massachusetts, Babbit, Crossman & Co. have undertaken to manufacture Britania ware by steam. The coffee pots and tea pots made by them are said to equal any of those imported.

Commodore Thomas Tingey has, at his own request, been permitted to resign his seat at the board of Navy Commissioners and to resume his command of the Navy Yard at Washington.

The Governor of Ohio, has, by proclamation appointed Thursday, the 29th day of this month, as a day for public thanksgiving and prayer.

Mr. Forsyth, having been elected Governor of the state of Georgia, has resigned his seat in Congress, and Governor Troup has ordered an election on the 17th of present month to fill the vacancy.

It is proposed to build an arcade in the city of Pittsburgh.

The Winyaw Intelligencer states, that there have been several frosts at Georgetown during the past week, and that ice has been seen of the thickness of an eighth of an inch. We learn from the Savannah Georgian, that there has also been frost at that place.

At the late election in Georgia, the sense of the people was taken on the question of *Convention* or *No Convention*, for revising the constitution of the state, and determined in the negative; 19,623 votes against 10,467. The majority for Mr. Forsyth, for Governor, was 13,148 votes,

The amount of toll received this season, up to the first day of November, by John B. Staats, Esq. collector at Albany, is one hundred and thirty-four thousand, three hundred and fifty-nine dollars.

The small steamboat Barnet, on her passage from New York to Hartford, when off Milford, burst her boiler, about three o'clock on Friday morning, and the pilot, Mr. Joseph Grumby, of Saybrook, was killed. There were no passengers on board.

There are now in the state of Maine 196 Baptist churches, 119 ordained ministers, 13 licentiates, and 12,029 church members. Net gain the past year, 484.

The Taunton, Mass. Reporter states that a woman in a neighboring town, afflicted with the tooth ache, had recourse to the *Oil of Tansey* procured from an essence pedlar. Although but one or two drops were applied to the tooth, the effect was fatal—the woman surviving but a short time.

Among the subjects laid before the Legislature of New Jersey for consideration, is a petition signed by a great number of citizens, for a Rail road from opposite to Easton, on the Delaware, through Sussex, Warren, Morris, and Essex counties, to Elizabeth Town Point.

There were 13 deaths at Charleston (S. C.) from the 21st to the 28th, two of which were by yellow fever.

Mr. J. R. Reynolds is delivering a course of lectures at Boston, respecting his notions of the north pole and the earth's bowels. The papers speak well of his manner and the matter.

A radish was raised the present season in the garden of Doctor Noah Whitman of West Bridgewater, Mass. weighing nineteen pounds. Its length was twenty four inches, and its circumference half way from top to bottom, twenty two and a half inches.

The late accounts from the interior of Mississippi and Louisiana, represent the cotton crops as better in quantity than had been remembered for many years. The present season has been so dry, as greatly to favour the cotton planters.

Kiesewetter, the celebrated violin performer, died in London the 28th Sept.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature of New Jersey, for the safety of passengers travelling in steam boats and stages, containing some very wholesome regulations.

The Grand Lodge of Vermont lately voted a donation of one hundred dollars to the funds of the American Colonization Society; one of the subordinate Lodges in the same state, voted twenty dollars, and several others ten dollars each, to the same object.

A bill has been introduced into one branch of the Legislature of Tennessee, providing that females shall not be liable to imprisonment for debt.

The late Dr. Beddowes ascertained that butchers, who live more on animal food than other men, are rarely, if ever, liable to the disease of the lungs, termed pulmonary consumption.

THEATRICAL NOTICES.

Miss Clara Fisher will commence a short engagement at Norfolk, Va. on Monday next.

Mr. Cooper is to play four nights at the Bowery Theatre, New York, previous to his departure for Europe.

Young Kean was to appear in Norval on the London boards. His rehearsals gave great satisfaction, and his success is predicted as certain. His voice, it is said, is superior to his father's, but accompanied with a slight lisp.

The Theatre Port Saint Martain, in Paris, says a London paper, overflows every evening, by the attraction of a melo drama, which exhibits the different stages of the *Life of a Gamester*, until his final and dreadful exit. We understand that Mr. Price is preparing this piece for representation at Drury Lane Theatre, and that the recent journey of Mr. Wallack to Paris was for the express purpose of obtaining accurate drawings of the scenery and decorations, as well as witnessing the performance. Wallack will act the principal character in this drama.

Charles Kemble's attraction at the English Theatre in Paris, has been prodigious. The receipts have been nearly 500*l.* each evening that he has performed; and after deducting 100*l* per night for the expence, Mr. Kemble receives a moiety of the remainder. When the Haymarket Theatre closes, Laporte goes to Paris, where oddly enough, he is engaged to perform in the English Theatre.

Pleasant Entertainment.—Miss Lucinda Smith announces her benefit at the Surry Rotunda, Blackfriers bridge, London. Tickets three shillings, "*including half a pint of wine.*" By Bacchus, if that were the custom here, we should never have a thin house or a dry audience.—*Noah.*

Lines written for the Signorina, by Mr. Keene of the New York Theatre, music by herself, and sung by her on the occasion of her Farewell Benefit.

FAREWELL.

Away, o'er the blue waves of ocean,
I go to my own native shores;
Yet this bosom will glow with devotion,
To the clime and the scenes it adores.
Round memory's shrine fondly lingers
The joys that have twin'd their bright spell,
And the harp that vibrates to these fingers,
Sighs in sadness the tones of farewell!
Farewell! Farewell!
Sighs in sadness the tones of farewell.

Where Italy's bright skies are shining,
And France, sunny France, spreads her bloom,
This heart will look back with repining,
And its pleasures be saddened with gloom.
Deep thrilling emotions are breaking,
While my thoughts on past images dwell;
And my voice, as these visions are waking,
Breathes in sadness these notes of farewell!
Farewell! Farewell!
Breathes in sadness the notes of farewell.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, NOV. 10, 1827.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The several contributions of esteemed correspondents handed us for publication through the week, are carefully filed, and will at an early day meet with proper attention.

It is only within a few, a very few years that Pennsylvania has evinced any tokens of having a just appreciation of her own strength, and like large animals not early used to motions, she has certainly evinced an awkwardness in bringing her powers into exercise.

It has been boasted by gentlemen conversant with our history that many hundred thousand dollars had been expended in Pennsylvania upon Internal Improvement, before the canal system was devised, and that hence the character of inertness that has been applied to our state was not deserved. We confess that in an examination of the legislative history, we see nothing that would denote legislative wisdom with regard to the application of funds to public improvement until within a few years—much money we agree has been expended, but it has been in so diffuse a manner as to have rendered its application of little or no avail, excepting perhaps to aid the " ways and means" of public contractors. In all efforts to effect any public benefit in our legislature, there has been evinced so much local jealousy and private views, as to defeat in a great degree the benefits intended by the measure—and, instead of bringing the funds voted, to operate with a salutary and exemplary influence in a single place, they have been scattered with so much inattention to public good, as to render it entirely impossible for any real benefit to result from the application of its numerous subdivisions. Hence, when we start with astonishment at the aggregate of public funds voted for public improvement, we are left to enquire with great wonder, where these funds have been applied.

Recent liberal provisions by the legislature of our state, to meet the demand for public improvement, is not to aid any former provisions, they have been swallowed up—the new fund commences the new work, and we have every promise of its being profitably expended—already we see the fruits of its diffusion in the immediate commencement and rapid progress of the portions of the canal authorized by the legislature—that from Kiskiminetas to Pittsburgh—the central division from Middletown near Harrisburg, towards the mountains, and the more recently commenced division, to ascend the banks of the Delaware beginning at Bristol, and terminating a short distance from Yardley-ville.—Here then is the work begun aright, and with a comparatively small expenditure—we see something done upon which we may depend, while former expenditures are almost totally unaccounted for by any real improvement.

But our citizens should consider this work but commenced—the great canal even when completed, is but the beginning of greater work that will convey to the east the rich productions of the west, and furnish in return the merchandize of our seaports—but every mile of the great canal will be intersected by branches, either of canal, or conveyances of rail roads by which the towns and villages upon our state shall communicate with the great thoroughfare, and send the rich productions of their fields, their mountains, their vallies, and streams to the great mart of their produce, and gather back the countervailing returns that pays for " the sweat of their bow."

These are the natural consequences of a proper commencement and vigorous prosecution of the great work of Internal Improvement—that commencement has been made, but still there is danger—routes are not yet entirely decided on, and certain portions of the state appear to think that their time for consideration has fully come—here then is the danger, and that which is to be found from the result of next winter's legislation—if sections cannot be prevailed upon to relinquish their particular views for the benefit and safety of the whole plan, if every general *grant* must be loaded with some special, private or local condition, then are we in danger that all that has yet been effected, will be made to go the barren way of former grants—and in the multiplicity of expenditures, the chief end for which they were granted will be finally overlooked. We hope however better things.

Mr. Small, of this city, has recently published a very neat edition of Mrs. Hugh's stories for children, entitled " Aunt Mary's Tales," and we take this opportunity of recommending this volume to parents, and through them to their children, as being calculated to enrich the mind of youth with correct ideas of themselves, of their duty to God, and to their fellow beings; illustrating virtue's actions by the most fascinating examples, and narrating pleasing, and to children interesting and instructive events in a winning, and a chaste style, so that the head and heart may both profit. The lady who brings to the task of building up our youth, such talents, and such principles deserves, an exalted place in the public estimation, and should reap a high reward.

The little paragraph above, commendatory of a very valuable work, reminds us to offer a few thoughts not wholly inapposite to the times and circumstances in which we now are, and the exertions that we have ever made to render the Saturday Evening Post a " family paper," one which every member of the family would feel a desire to peruse, and in which something to gratify the proper appetites of each may be found, induce us to believe that a few words in reference to the younger classes of our readers, will not be considered by the others as inopportune.

A few years since, when those who pay for this paper, and those who publish it, were preparing for the active scenes of life, the few books that were thrown in their way, were those that were rendered irksome by being connected with uninteresting tasks, or worse than profitless by the demerits of their contents—the heavy page of history, the formal and moral essay, wearied, but scarcely improved, and the light pages of fairy tales, amused, but weakened the mind—schools were few, with comparatively fewer advantages, and the sternness of authority drove, while now the kindness of parental solicitude leads and entices. Yet virtue was the predominant characteristic of the times, though it must be confessed, the deficiency of early education and careful nurture as mourned by almost all that are now on the great stage of life.

You of the rising generation start into activity with advantages at your hands, which the ken of prophetic foresight would scarcely have discovered twenty years since.—Now genius, science, learning and piety are all enlisted in the cause of youth; those talents that once filled the heavy *tome*, now give to childhood the early instruction of precepts that age has stored up, and the examples to which time gives a warranty—every possible situation of youth is imagined, and precepts furnished for the government of conduct therein—the bright examples of the just and good are placed before you to lure you on to usefulness and content, and the sure results of vicious beginners set up as beacons that you may shun their course—your very toys are distinguished by some signs of instruction, and your goings out and comings in are hedged about with admonitions and cautions—works of learning and literature are set up for your benefit, and men give now the toil and thought to *keep you* in virtue, which were once devoted to the more hopeless task of drawing the older from vice—when, since the first existence of Society have children held the estimation in public thought that they now enjoy? when, before this age, did national societies exist to extend benefits to children? when, till now, were yearly, quarterly, monthly and weekly publications issued in their behalf?

The results from this astonishing state of things should be most salutary, we who now fill the scene have a right to expect much from you who are to fill our place—the means that you enjoy for becoming useful, are entirely unparallelled, and should produce ends as unexampled. A deep and awful stain will rest upon you if with circumstances such as we have hinted at, you resist their influence, and neglect the wholesome councels of those who feel and labour for you, shame and a double curse will follow and reward your folly and your infamy.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Nov. 2.—*Omala*, or *American Revenge*; Mr. and Miss Well's benefit.

Saturday, Nov. 3.—*Venice Preserved*, and *The Young Widow*; Mr. Cowell's benefit.

Monday, Nov. 5.—*Manager in Distress*—*Omala* and *Nature and Philosophy*; Mr. and Mrs. Greene's benefit, and last night of the season.

Mr. and Miss Wells, the dancers, form a valuable part of Mr. Cowell's establishment, and have contributed largely during the past season to the entertainment of those who frequent this Theatre. The former is endowed with a most wonderful flexibility of limb—an agility we have never seen surpassed, and performs without any seeming difficulty, feats, which to the unskilled in " gestic lore," are truly astonishing. The latter is light, easy and graceful in her movements, and displays the beauties she possesses, (to her praise be it said of her) without "*o'erstepping* the modesty of nature." The Melo Drama, (so called) of *Omala*, produced for the first time at their benefit, like *La Perouse*, and others of the same class, is for the most part, made up of " inexplicable dumb show and noise," and brings into action red men and white men—" black spirits and white, blue spirits and grey," who fight—make long faces, throw themselves into strange attitudes, in the " antres vast and deserts terrible" of the New World, and all for the purpose, we suppose, of beguiling the tedium of a forest residence. The time has passed when pieces of this stamp could prove attractive—the ear as well as the eye must now be gratified, and the mind receive its share of aliment from those who would become successful playwrights. Of course *Omala* was unsuccessful.

As we anticipated, there was an overflowing house at Mr. Cowell's benefit on Saturday. Orchestre—boxes—Pit, and Gallery were crowded to excess—so great was the rush there was scarcely room to breathe—and many a luckless wight, we fear, was obliged to content himself with a now-and-then glance of the performances. How, indeed, could it be otherwise? The manager is a great favourite; one too, who has done much to deserve favour, and he was assisted on this occasion by those whose performances are highly appreciated among us; Mrs. Wood, Cooper and Hamblin.—Never have we seen *Venice Preserved* sustained, in its principal parts, better than it was this evening; Cooper as *Pierre*, seemed to have recovered all his former fire, and enacted the " bold, gay-faced villain" to life—Hamblin put forth all his strength, and made his *Jaffier* far superior to his former representation of the part; while Mrs. Wood in *Belvidera* was exquisitely tender and affecting. There was, indeed, rich feasting for the lovers of the drama, as well as a rich reward to the caterer who provided it. Mr. Cowell, with his usual good nature, after repeating the song announced in the bills, which had been loudly *encored*, at the request of the audience, sung *Chit Chat for the Ladies*, and the evening's entertainments concluded to the perfect satisfaction of all present ([illegible] those who could see and hear) with a [illegible] representation of *The Young Widow*.

Monday, the last night [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. Green took a benefit, [illegible]standing the injudicious selection of *O*[illegible] are happy to say they had a good house. Mr. Green's superiority in filling the character of an Irishman has so often been dwelt upon, and is so generally known, that it it is almost superfluous to say, that in *The Manager in Distress* he afforded " lots of fun" to the audience; and Mrs. Green in *Collin*, did all that could be done in the part. Between the play and farce, Mr. Cowell came forward, and after expressing his gratitude for the patronage he had received, assured his auditors that early in the ensuing fall he would re-open the house with a company, which, in point of talents, should not be excelled by any in the Union. This pledge, our knowledge of Mr. Cowell satisfies us he will fulfil, and we look forward to the period of its accomplishment with a confidence that it will be a brilliant era in the theatrical annals of our city. During the recess, the house will undergo many alterations—a marble front, it is said, will be placed on Walnut street, and we have even heard it suggested, that the entire fabric is to be thrown down and rebuilt from the foundation. Should this be so, we shall have one more added to the already great number of elegant public buildings which adorn and beautify our city, and an improvement made in a quarter where it has long been needed.

The company proceed at once to Baltimore, where, no doubt, they will find a gracious reception. Mr. Pearson, late of Chesnut street Theatre, and several others have recently been attached to the corps, and, we believe, engagements have been made, by which Mr. Cowell will be enabled to present Miss Clara Fisher, Mrs. Knight, Miss Kelly and other distinguished stars to the patronage of the Baltimoreans, during the course of the season; we wish him every success that a deserving man can meet with.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Nov. 2—*Hamlet*—and *The Romp*.

Saturday, Nov. 3—*The Mountaineers*—and *How to Die for Love*.

Monday, Nov. 5—*Richard the III*.—and *My Grandfather*.

Tuesday, Nov. 6—*Fazio, or the Italian Wife*—and *The Shipwreck*.

Wednesday, Nov. 7—*William Tell*—and *The Young Widow*.

However singular it may appear, it is, nevertheless, true, that maugre the powerful attractions offered at this Theatre, there was on some nights of last week (we record it with sorrow) " a beggarly account of empty boxes," and a " plentiful lacking" of visitors to the pit. For this palpable neglect of those who are worthy of all encouragement, various causes have been assigned, and among others the recent visit of the French Company, a continued attendance upon whose performances fatigued our fashionable people; and the increased price of admission to the pit. Both of these have no doubt had an effect, and particularly the latter, as the crowded assemblages in that part of the house since the reduction of the price to its former standard completely demonstrates; but the main reason, in our opinion, is that the majority of the Philadelphians are not yet sufficiently aware of the merits of the new performers. Accustomed to associate the idea of *great* dramatic abilities only with those who appear as *stars*, and aware of the vast profits realized by such as have heretofore made the theatrical tour of this country, they can scarcely believe that performers who possess talents which place them on a par with Macready, Hamblin, and others of that class, would attach themselves permanently to any company, and, by becoming a part of the regular stock, forego the pecuniary advantage that might result from starring visits to other sections of the union. This idea, however, is beginning to be shaken, and as a single visit to the theatre must satisfy the most incredulous, in a few weeks will be completely destroyed, when, we flatter ourselves, the manager will reap a rich harvest for his exertions.

Of Mr. Chapman's merits we forebore to speak in our last, and now that we have witnessed his *Hamlet*, and *Richard*, characters to which he has been accustomed, we are decidedly of opinion, that his talents are unsuited to the higher walks of tragedy. He wants dignity, energy and pathos—qualities which are essential to the tragedian; but possesses abilities which will enable him to move respectably in melo-dramas, in which he is said to excel. Many passages in *Hamlet*, and several in *Richard*, were well given, but upon the whole we regard both performances as failures. We hope ere long to see him in a part where he will appear to greater advantage than in any he has yet undertaken.

In the Mountaineers, as *Octavian*, Mr. Southwell added to the reputation he had previously acquired; and Mr. Mercer's *Sadi* furnished another and a happy proof of the versatility of that gentleman's talents.

On Tuesday, Millman's tragedy of *Fazio or The Italian Wife*, was revived after a suspension of some years. For the information of such of our readers as have not seen or read this beautiful play, we have sketched the following brief outline of its plot and story. *Fazio* and *Bianca*, the magnets of the piece, an Italian couple in the humble walks of society, live happy in the enjoyment of each other's affection, until by the death of *Bartolo*, a rich old miser, who after being mortally wounded by robbers, escapes to the house of *Fazio*, where he soon expires, the latter clandestinely obtains possession of his immense wealth, which of right is confiscated to the senate, and becomes one of the gayest lords in Florence. Feastings and entertainments, and every species of pleasure that wealth can purchase, follows this change of fortune, and the *Lord Fazio* is every where courted and flattered. Among the rest of the parasites who fawn upon him, is the *Marchesa Aldabella*, a beautiful but vicious woman, who by protestations of affection entangles him in her snares and makes him unfaithful to his wife. *Bianca*, to whom he had communicated his intention of visiting the lady *Aldabella*, is wrought into a paroxism of madness and jealousy by his absence during the long—long night; and in the morning, when her passions have become utterly uncontrollable, hearing that the Duke and Senators are in council respecting the mysterious disappearance of *Bartolo*, who had been privately buried in *Fazio's* garden, she rushes to the presence chamber, and in her fury and despair denounces her husband as the purloiner of old *Bartolo's* effects, upon which he is apprehended and doomed to die. Hearing the sentence of death pronounced upon him, her feelings undergo a sudden revulsion, remorse succeeds to jealousy, and she uses every effort to save his life, but in vain. In her despair she applies to *Aldabella*, whose influence she knows is powerful with the Duke, and although burning with hatred, which none but an injured woman can know, she humbles herself before her haughty rival and beseeches her interference to prevent the death of *Fazio*. *Aldabella* spurns her—laughs at her agonies, and refuses any intercession. She returns to the prison where she had left her husband, and after a solemn and affecting interview he is torn from her and taken to the scaffold, leaving her senseless behind him. When she recovers, she rushes to lady *Aldabella's* palace, where the Duke and Nobles are feasting, relates the story of her wrongs to the Duke, who orders *Aldabella* to retire to a convent, and dies of an anguished and broken heart. The poetry throughout is chaste and beautiful, and many of the scenes are so contrived as to be terribly effective. Mr. Southwell, who performed *Fazio*, was excellent throughout, particularly in the scene where he obtained possession of the miser's gold, and afterwards, when brought before the Duke and Senate. The manner in which he repelled the charge of murder, the vehemence with which he demanded to be confronted with his accuser, and his horror at beholding, in that accuser, his wife, whom though he had wronged, he had always loved fondly and devotedly, were exquisitely happy. Of Miss Emery's *Bianca*, we cannot speak in terms sufficiently strong In all the various passions she had to portray—love, jealousy, hatred, remorse, despair and madness, she was eminently successful, and richly deserved the repeated plaudits she drew forth. Her fixed and statue-like attitude, the unnatural wildness of her eye, and the settled expression of horror that marked her features when her husband was taken from her to be led to execution, would form a fine study for the pencil of a connoisseur, and cannot be justly described. Until we saw this performance, we had no adequate conception of this lady's abilities. The little Mr. Mercer had to do in *Bartolo*, was extremely well done.

William Tell was performed on Wednesday evening in a very superior style. All the leading characters were happily sustained, and *Tell*, *Gesler*, and the child *Albert*, were uncommonly effective. Mr. Southwell, as *Tell*, gained new laurels—his personation of the hardy mountaineer was not inferior to any of his performances, and in some passages he pleased us more than any actor we have ever seen in the part. The address to the mountains in the first act, and the scene with Melchtel, we would notice as particularly deserving of commendation. Mr. Mercer's *Gesler* was a chaste and correct performance, alike free from rant and tameness. Master Mercer is an astonishing boy. There is a manliness of look, tone and action about him, that fit him peculiarly for a part like Albert; and a correctness in his reading that gives assurance he will acquit himself creditably in whatever part may be assigned to him. His scene with Gesler upon the mountains, and the interview with his father in the presence of the tyrant, were very fine, and obtained for him bursts of universal applause. Miss Emery's *Emma* was very fair—it is not a part, however, in which she can show to much advantage.

On Thursday, Mrs. Centlivre's comedy of the *Wonder* was played to one of the best houses we have seen at this theatre the present season. The rapturous applause which greeted Mr. Wood on his first appearance, spoke the high estimation in which that gentleman is held in Philadelphia; and his performance of [illegible] Felix, though he was evidently contending with the remnants of indisposition, fully proved that he deserved it. Miss Emery's *Violante* surprised us—We had imagined that this lady's strength lay altogether in tragedy and were of course agreeably disappointed to find that she possesses comic powers of a very superior order. The grace and dignity of her carriage—the archness of her look, and her deep, full-toned voice, reminded us of Miss Kelly, with whom, in this part, she might safely contest the palm of victory.

Mrs. Mercer, who made her first appearance in this country in *Isis*, was well received by the audience, and went through the little she had to do with great spirit and vivacity. In duennas, chamber maids, and other characters of that kind, beyond which, on the stage, she does not aspire, she is said to be, and we have no doubt is, very perfect, and will, therefore, be a great accession to the company. We understand she is an excellent singer, and what is better, an amiable and deserving woman. Mr. Wemyss, in *Colonel Briton*, looked and acted the gentleman and soldier, and Mr. Jefferson's *Lissardo*, furnished many an opportunity for laughter.

We have waited a fortnight without taking any notice of Mr. Horton, in the hope that he might improve upon repetition, but we are sorry to say that he has not yet exhibited any sign of amendment. He is, and we fear he always will be, a great *bore*. We wish the manager would give him a respite of a week or two; playing every night we are sure must fatigue him. If Mr. Drummond could contrive to infuse a little *voice* and spirit into his performances, it would be of service to him. Whispering on the stage is disrespectful to the audience, who like to hear what is going forward.

The depth of rain which fell during the last month, as indicated by the Rain Gauge kept in the Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden, Arch street, above Broad street, was 6 in. 51-00ths.

THOMAS SMITH, Gardener.

November 2d, [illegible]

MARRIED.

On Fifth [illegible] House, Mulberry [illegible] chant, to HANNAH [illegible] muel Bolton, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. [illegible] FRANCIS N. BUC[illegible] JANE ELIZA, eldest daughter of [illegible], Esq. all of this city.

On the 5th inst. by Francis Mitchell, Esq. Mr. BENJAMIN GLENN, to Miss LYDIA ANN HOLT, all of Kensington.

On the 5th inst. by Francis Mitchell, Mr. JOHN SHEERER, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZA STIENBECK, of Penn Township.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Presman, Mr. JOHN GOODWIN, jun. of Philadelphia, to Miss MARGARET COLESBERRY, of the former place.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Ashton, Mr. HUGH McCRACKEN, to Miss ELIZABETH ROBERTS, all of Southwark.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. J. L. Dagg, Mr. PHILOLOGUS LOUD, to Miss SARAH DAGG, both of this city.

On the 1st inst. at Fairview, near Harrisburg, by the Rev. John B. Clemson, ROBERT OWEN WHARTON, Esq. Attorney at Law, of Philadelphia, to Miss CHARLOTTE W. daughter of the late Moses Musgrave, Esq.

On the 4th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JOHN KRUCE, to Miss ANN M. SANKSON, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. WILLIAM YERGER, to Miss ANN ELIZA KATZ, daughter of Mr. John Katz, all of this city.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. S. R. Smith, Mr. GEORGE H. McCULLY, to Miss HANNAH FISS, both of Philadelphia.

On the 7th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, EDWARD PENNINGTON, Junior, to ELIZABETH A. LEWIS, daughter of Joseph S. Lewis, Esq.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. John SLAWTER, of Delaware county, to Mrs. MARY SPENCE, of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. JOSEPH LINCH, to Miss ELIZABETH GASKILL, both of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 5th inst. in Burlington county, N. J. suddenly of apoplexy, GEORGE EGLEY, aged 23 years, leaving a wife and child to lament their irreparable loss.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. James Patterson Mr. GEORGE P. WHITTAKER, of Elkton, Md. to ELIZA ANN, daughter of George Simmons, of Wilmington, Del.

DIED.

On the 2d inst. at Frankford, Pa. WILLIAM RICE, son of Mrs Catharine Rice, aged 20 years.

On the 7th inst. at Frankford, Mrs. JANE BUCKIUS, wife of Rudolph Buckius, aged 29 years.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. PATIENCE, wife of Jesse A. Fell, aged 21 years.

On Sunday, the 4th inst. EVAN PETERS, aged 57 years.

On the 2d inst. at two o'clock, Mrs. MARY BRYAN.

On the 1st inst. ALEXANDER W. infant son of Justus Rubicam.

Of Pulmonary Consumption, THOMAS GORMAN, aged 42 years.

On the 3d inst. Mr. THOMAS NEWTON, aged 65 years.

On the 7th inst. THOMAS C. WHARTON, aged 50 years.

On the 7th inst. at his residence, in Lower Dublin Township, Mr. GEORGE CURRY, in the 33d year of his age.

On the 6th inst. Mrs. SUSAN WATERMAN, wife of Jesse Waterman, formerly of this city.

On the 7th inst. after a short but severe illness, Miss CATHERINE D. daughter of J. Stevenson.

On the 31st ult. Mr. STANDLY WALRAVEN, aged 23 years.

On the 31st ult. MARY R. daughter of Captain Jacob Wing, aged 6 years.

On the 4th inst. ANDREW BYERLY, aged 46 years.

At Trenton, on the 2d inst. BUELAH PAXSON, consort of Samuel Paxson, aged 58 years.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	44	28	72
New-York,	56	48	104
Baltimore,	19	7	26

THE PULMEL,

A certain Cure for the Consumption,

IS now manufactured and to be had of the following named Druggists in the city of Philadelphia.

John Hart & Son, No. 18 south 2d street.
P. Williamson, N. E. corner 2d and Almond sts.
Thos. Oliver, N. E. corner Front and Catharine.
S. C. Sheppard, 170 south 9th st. below Walnut.
Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner 6th and Market streets.
Mr. Garretson, N. W. corner of 5th and Race sts.
Wm. Rovoudt, S. W. corner 4th and Wood sts.
Joseph Reakirt, N. E. corner 3d and Callowhill streets.
Wm. Scattergood, corner of 2d and Green streets, and
At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. nov 10—tf

WINTER MILLENERY.

A. & M. CLARK respectfully inform the Ladies, that they will open at No. 273 south 2d street, an assortment of Winter Millenery on Tuesday the 13th of November. nov 10—2t*

Lehigh, Beaver-Meadow, and
SCHUYLKILL COAL,

OF a very superior quality for sale at the market price, during the winter, giving the quantity of 2240 lbs. to the ton. Apply to JOHN RICHARDS, No. 130, south 6th street.

N. B. A Portable Cast Iron Box Stove Grate, may be seen at the same place in operation, with the Lehigh and Schuylkill small coal burning to much advantage every day. J. R.
nov 3—3t*

THE MEMBERS OF THE
SAN SOUCI CLUB,

WILL assemble, during the season, every Monday and Saturday evening, at precisely one hour after sunset, at the Hall, corner of Gaskill and 4th streets.
Oct 27—tf L. W. RYCKMAN

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Helvetius, Taylor, 77, Petersburg, hemp, &c.
—— Ann, Bartleson, Liverpool, mdze.
—— Rousseau, M'Levin, 72, St. Petersburg, copper, &c.
Brig Langdon Cheves, Baker, 10, Charleston, mdze.
—— Veteran, Staples, 42, Hamburg, mdze.
—— Exchange, Green, 17, Mazanilla, dyewood, &c.
—— Frances, Croft, 7, Savannah, mdze.
—— Harp, Shankland, 19, Trinidad Cuba, molasses.
—— Sultana, Blunt, 61, Bremen, barley.
—— Agenora, Mitchell, 39, Amsterdam, mdze.
—— Shawmut, Cobb, 8, Boston, mdze.
Schr. Triton, Hamblin, 36 hours, New Bedford, oil, &c.
—— Sally, Matthews, 6, Boston, mdze.
—— Mary, Turner, 6, Plymouth, fish.
—— Lovely Hope, Loring, 6, Boston, indigo.
—— Caleb, Barber, 8, Newburyport, fish.
—— Henry, Hanna, 6, Portland, mdze.
—— Clarion, ——, 3, New York, mdze.
—— Levant, Otis, 8, Boston, mdze.
—— Citizen, Crowell, 7, Boston, mdze.
—— Ahira, Hall, 3, Providence, mdze.
—— Richmond, Robinson, 4, Richmond, flour.
—— Georgetown, Dennison, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Leaper, Snow, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Enterprize, Davis, 3, Snowhill, lumber.
—— Esther & Sally, Bancroft, 8, Georgetown, mdze.
—— Waterloo, Briggs, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Mount Prospect, Littaton, 4, Folly Landing, mdze.
—— Martha, Rickets, 12, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Triton, Brooks, 3, New York, mdze.
—— John Alexander, Scott, 4, Snowhill, shingles.
—— Perseverance, Kellum, 5, Folly Landing, mdze.
—— John Ruggles, Magher, 30, Eastport, plaster.
—— Fair American, Riggen, 2, Snowhill, shingles.
—— Josephine, Kennard, 21, St. Johns, mdze.
Sloop Rising Sun, Hill, 6, Stonington, [illegible]
—— Gen. Eimer, Long, 5, New [illegible]
—— Tripler, Somers, 4, New [illegible]
—— William, Saunders, 6, B[illegible]
—— [illegible], Bird, 3, Newport, mdze.
—— [illegible]ship, Teal, 7, Baltimore.
—— [illegible] Huntress, Bowden, 3, Snowhill, lumber.
—— [illegible] Packet, Taylor, 4, New York, [illegible]
—— [illegible] Grinswall, 6, Hartford, [illegible]
—— [illegible], Somers, 3, New York, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ships Asia, Sneed, Canton; Ohio, Gareis, New Orleans; Moss, Fennell, Havana; Florian, Harrison, [illegible]ton.

[illegible] Rovena, Prince, Londonderry; Zelia, [illegible] Havana; Mary Becket, Sandgram, Trinidad; Mary & Eliza, Gibbs, St. Thomas.

Schrs. Good Friends, Medlen, Maracaibo; Wm. Porter, Grier, Mosquetoe, E. F.; Henry, Waithman, Savannah; Fair Play, Scott, Wilmington, N. C.; George, Johnson, Suffolk; Cyrus, Sears, Halifax; New York, Snow, New York; Waverly, Smack, St. Jago; Commerce, Weeks, Baltimore; Eliza Jane, Pease, Boston; Cumberland, Wheaton, Richmond; Olive, Rogers, Boston; Leaper, Snow, New York; Hiram, Denike, Norfolk.

Sloops Lady Adams, Goldsmith, New York.

District of Pennsylvania, to wit.

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the seventeenth day of September, in the fifty-second year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1827, Jesse Waterman, of the said district, hath deposited in this office the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as author, in the words following, to wit:

A plain, comprehensive, practical English Grammar, in two parts: compiled upon a plan entirely new: calculated to facilitate, the study of this important branch of education, whereby a knowledge of the science may be obtained in much less time, and with less labor, than by the ordinary modes of teaching. Third edition, improved. To which is annexed a Key, comprising a brief and plain mode of correcting False Syntax. By Jesse Waterman, an experienced teacher in Philadelphia.

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled " An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned." And also to the act, entitled, " An act supplementary to an act, entitled, 'An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned,' and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

D. CALDWELL,
nov 10—4t *Clerk of the District of Pennsylvania.*

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD

WILL be given for the conviction of the persons who recently circulated, in this city and surrounding country, a hand bill (in some cases falsely using my name in the distribution thereof) containing the notice of a surgical operation recently performed by me—with the view, as it clearly appears, of inducing the public to believe that it was disseminated by my procurement.

The above reward is offered because it is believed that persons who could be concerned in such tricks, would thereby be induced to betray the agent or instigator of this flagrant act of villany; which is but one of the unnumbered efforts of intrigue, falsehood and malice, aimed at the reputation of the subscriber; not only by miserable dependants, but by well known and busy though silent opponents of higher condition.

GEO. M'CLELLAN, M. D.
Philadelphia, Nov. 10—3t

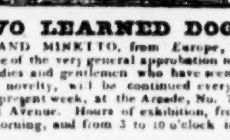
Important to Young Men!!
Wayne Beneficial Society

Incorporated by act of Assembly.
Initiation fee, 50 cents!
Benefits in moderate indisposition, per week, $3 00
" in actual confinement " $5 00

PERSONS desirous of becoming members of the above Institution, are informed that the electing committee, will attend to receive applications, on every Wednesday evening of the present month, from 7 to 9 o'clock at the house of D. Hotz, sign of the Drover, Callowhill Street; and on every Saturday evening during the same time, at the house of Mrs. Sagers, 140 North 2d street, sign of the Camel, where every information will be given by
PARDON DAVIS,
WM. F. CHASE,
nov 10—tf WM. T. ROBINSON.

PRINTERS' GUIDE,

NEW EDITION, for sale by J. Howe. Also, a good second hand Ramage PRESS, super royal size, with an iron bed. nov 10—tf



TWO LEARNED DOGS.

TOBY AND MINETTO, from *Europe*, in consequence of the very general approbation manifested by those ladies and gentlemen who have seen this extraordinary novelty, will be continued every evening during the present week, at the Arcade, No. 73 second story, West Avenue. Hours of exhibition, from 10 to 12 in the morning, and from 3 to 10 o'clock in the afternoon.

They are the same Animals that performed with so much applause at the Palais Royal, Paris, Astley's Circus, London, and lastly at Mr. Reuben Peale's Museum, New York and Baltimore, to crowded houses.

The Dog TOBY will answer questions in Geography, Arithmetic, and Astronomy, as well as almost any question asked. He will select from the Park any Card that may have been drawn by the visiter; or when blindfolded a Card that may be only pointed at by either of the company, will be selected by him. He will even tell the Card that the Visiter may have thought of. He will also tell the hour of the day, by any person's watch in the company; also his age; or the value of any coin in cents; besides numerous other curious and astonishing tricks.

The Dog MINETTO will leap through Hoops and Balloons, not much larger than his body; and will walk on his hind or front legs at command.

☞ The extraordinary acts they perform, cannot but excite astonishment, and show how near their instinct approaches to the operation of reason.

Admittance 12 1-2 Cents—Children Half price.
nov 10—tf

LEVY'S,

No. 89, Chesnut Street.

THE following Prizes, sold and paid last week: Combination 3, 44, 61, - a half ticket, - $5,000

18,748,	500
3,807,	500
10,748,	200

Combination 13, 23, 35, a whole ticket, 1,000

The Union Canal Lottery, 34th Class, will be drawn in this city on Wednesday the 14th inst. at 1 o'clock.

CAPITALS—$10,000—2,500—1,800—1,150
2 of 1,000, *&c. &c. &c. &c.*

Whole Tickets only $4—Shares in proportion, for sale at LEVY'S

No. 89 Chesnut, second door below Third st.

Most kind of uncurrent money always taken at par for tickets. Orders received and promptly attended to by A. I. LEVY.
oct 10—2t

THEATRE.

CHESNUT STREET.

THIS EVENING, November 10,

Will be presented, an Historical Play in 5 acts, called

WILLIAM TELL,

Or the Hero of Switzerland.

William Tell, - - - - - - Mr. Southwell.
Albert, (his son) - - - - - Master Mercer.
Gesler, - - - - - - - - Mr. Mercer.
Emma, (Wife of Tell,) - Miss Emery.

Between the Play and the Farce,

A Song—" The Dark Ey'd Maid," by Master MERCER.

A PAS SEUL,—By Miss HAWTHORN.

To conclude with a Farce, in 1 act, called the

DAY AFTER THE WEDDING,

Or A Wife's First Lesson.

Colonel Freelove, - - - - Mr. Wemyss.
Lady Elizabeth, - - - - Mrs. Darley

MR. NORTON'S next Appearance on Monday.

On Monday will be produced the new play of the *Rencontre*, or Love will find out the Way—performed at the Haymarket Theatre this season every night after its production. Principal characters by Messrs. Warren, Jefferson, Mercer, Wemyss, Hutchings, Mrs. Anderson and Miss E. Jefferson.

On Tuesday evening, (for the first time in this city,) the Tragedy of EVADNE.—Colonna, Mr. S. Chapman—Ludovico, Mr. Southwell—Evadne, Miss Emery—Olivia, Mrs. Anderson.

THE ATLANTIC SOUVENIR,

FOR 1828.

EARLY in November will be published, by CAREY, LEA & CAREY, The Atlantic Souvenir, a Christmas and New-Year's Offering, for 1828.

The publishers, flattered by the general approbation of their two former annual publications, have exerted themselves to render the present still more worthy of patronage. The No. of pages has been increased—the No. of plates is increased from ten to *fourteen*; and all of them have been executed by the best artists, and it is confidently believed that they are superior to any thing of the kind executed in this country.

Among the contributors to this volume, the following authors may be mentioned: Irving, Paulding, Percival, author of Holomok, Pickering, Mellen, Longfellow, author of Leisure Hours at Sea, M'Henry, Richard Penn Smith, Horwitz, A. P. L. Furness, Mrs. Sigourney, Jones, Clarke, *&c. &c.*

LIST OF EMBELLISHMENTS.

1. Presentation Plate.
2. *The Dull Lecture.* Engraved by Durand, from the original picture by Newton, in the possession of Philip Hone, Esq. of New York.
3. *The Valentine.* Engraved by Longacre, from the original picture of Allston, in the possession of George Ticknor, Esq. of Boston.
4. *A Lake Scene.* Engraved by Ellis, from the original picture by Doughty, painted for H. Pickering, Esq.
5. *The Delaware Water Gap.* Engraved by Ellis, from a sketch by Doughty.
6. *The Bornouese Warrior*, from a sketch by Major Denham. Engraved by Kearney.
7. *Little Red Riding Hood*, from a drawing by Sir Thomas Lawrence. Engraved by Longacre.
8. *Newstead Abbey*, from a drawing by Sweet. Lithographed by Pendleton.
9. *Ann Page, Slender and Shallow.* Engraved by Durand, from the original picture by Leslie, in possession of Philip Hone, Esq. of New York.
10. *Moonlight*, an Italian scene. Engraved by Ellis, from the original picture by Allston, painted for H. Pickering, Esq.
11. *Catskill Falls.* Engraved by Ellis, from a sketch by Doughty.
12. *The Faithful Friend*, from a drawing by Bowden. Engraved by Ellis.
13. *Ischia and Procida*, from a drawing by Doughty. Engraved by Kearney.
14. *Ticonderoga.* Engraved by Maverick from a sketch by Wall. oct 27 & nov10

COTILLION PARTY.

MR. LABBE has the honor to inform the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that his first Cotillion Party will be given on the second Saturday of November the 10th instant. Those who have already subscribed, are respectfully informed, that the tickets are now ready for delivery; and those who may wish to subscribe are particularly requested to call at the Washington Hall, south Third street, where a subscription book is opened for subscribers.

N. B. Mr. Labbe, at the request of a number of gentlemen, intends to give a Quartette Party as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained, subscriptions for which will be received as above.
nov 3—3t

COTILLION PARTY.

A. BONNAFON'S first Cotillion Party will take place on Friday, the 16th inst. and continue every other Friday during the season, from 6 o'clock in the evening till 10.

The apartments have been put in splendid order and will be rented when unoccupied by A. B. for any entertainment. Every convenience for a full orchestre has been procured so as to make the room the most desirable of any in the city for Concerts.

Subscription to the Cotillion Parties $3.
No charge made to scholars for the whole season.
Tickets are now ready for delivery at the Hall.
No transient visitors admitted for the evening.
The room will be brilliantly lighted with gas; additional burners have been put to the chandeliers, so as to represent various flowers.
F. Johnson and band are engaged. nov 10—3t

Robertson & Little's Office,

No. 120, Chesnut Street.

REMEMBER, that the Union Canal Lottery, 34th Class, draws in this city on the 14th of November, when prizes amounting to $103,060, will reward the enterprising. Tickets and shares of the Managers' signing for sale on reasonable terms. The patrons of this office have already reaped an abundant harvest; many of $20,000! 10,000, 5,000, 4,000; besides 1,000 and 500 prizes in abundance. Remember,

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S

No 120 Chesnut st. 3 doors above the Post Office, same side. nov 3—tf

Benjamin M. Hollinshead,

HAS established a Retail Store, at No. 34 North 6th street between Market and Arch sts. where he has for sale a general assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres and Cassinetts; Ladies Habit Cloths, Hosiery of various description, Bombazetts, Worsted Bombazines, Swiss and India mull muslins, and handkerchiefs, Jaconet, Book and Cambric ditto, Irish linens, Table linen, domestic shirtings, sheetings, ginghams, &c. with a great variety of other goods, all purchased on the most favourable terms. nov 3—tf

Writing Academy.

JUST opened for Ladies and Gentlemen, where Penmanship is taught in all its varieties; both the round and running hands, in a bold, free, and quick hand; also lessons will be given at their houses. They shall be taught a beautiful hand writing in 12 lessons, with good attention, and very often in six. Three lessons will show the great utility of this system over all other systems ever taught.

N. B. *BOOK KEEPING*, by double and single entry.
R. MEGONEGAL,
No. 206 Race st. opposite to Franklin Square.
nov 3—3t

CHARCOAL.

ORDERS for Oak or Pine COAL, left at No. 48 Dock street, will be immediately supplied, in the city or country adjoining, by the subscriber, who brings in, and keeps on hand a good supply.
nov 3—tf THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.

REMOVAL.

MRS H. JANUARY takes this method of informing her friends and the public that she has Removed to No. 86, North Fifth street, three doors above Cherry street and continues her business of attending on funerals as usual, and returns her thanks for former favours, and respectfully solicits a continuance.
Philadelphia, Nov. 10—3t*

TEETH & STUMPS.

THE Teeth the advertiser furnishes are handsome and strong, keep their color, hold their pivots well—are the cheapest, nearest to human, and the best calculated for fixing in the mouth upon Stumps, of any yet discovered.

Fixing teeth upon Stumps is the firmest way known, scarcely ever gives pain—never injures the adjoining teeth, and is the way nearest to nature.

Office No. 95 Crown street, near Vine and N. 4th sts.
B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

N. B. Persons in moderate circumstances need not be deterred from visiting the advertiser on that account.
Oct. 6—3m

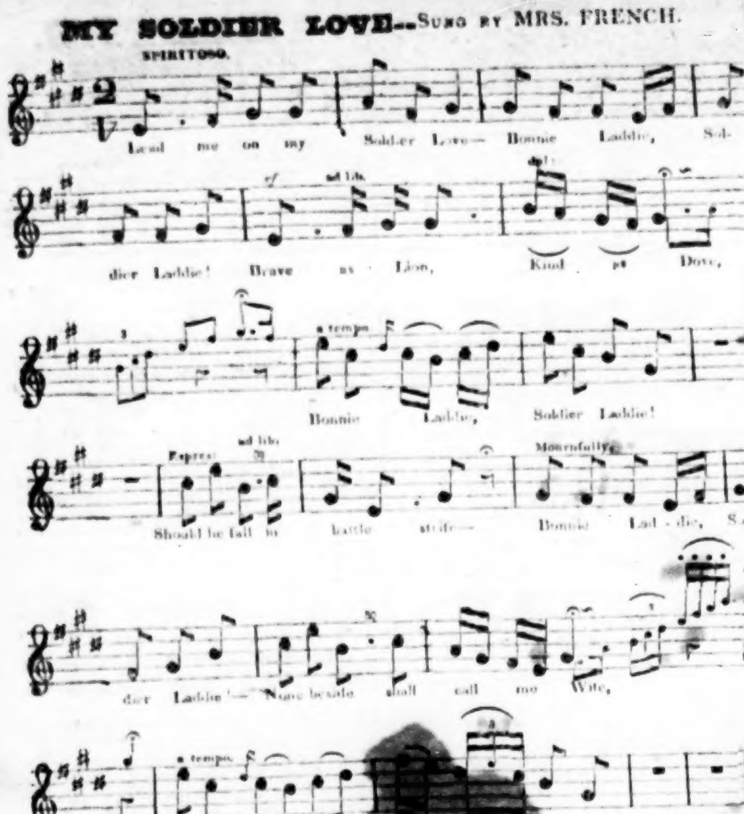
Venetian Blind Manufactory.
HOOK & STOCKTON,

No. 125 Arch Street.

HAVE constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Venetian Blinds, of superb Manufacture, the most elegant colours and warranted to stand, which they offer as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

N. B. We continue to supply Upholsterers at the lowest wholesale prices. oct 13—3m

MY SOLDIER LOVE.—Sung by MRS. FRENCH.



But if glorious from the wars,
Bonnie Laddie, Soldier Laddie!
Proud will I be of his scars,
Bonnie Laddie, Soldier Laddie!

By the sparkle of his e'e,—
Bonnie Laddie, Soldier Laddie!
None, I ken, he loves but me,
Bonnie Laddie, Soldier Laddie!

CHAPTER OF CLOAKS.
A COMIC SONG.

When I came to town lately, I found—tis no joke,
Young and old, men and women, each wearing a cloak;
So thinks I, I will e'en do as other folks do,
To be in the fashion, I'll have a cloak too.
Tol de rol, &c.

Why not? for I'll prove in the course of life's pother,
We all of us wear a cloak some time or other;
For there is none but must own however great be his pride,
He has something—'tis sometimes convenient to hide.
Tol de rol, &c.

The Dandy, en militair, still wears his cloak,
And thinks a cigar, 'tis the tippy to smoke;
With his fine frill and broach's he makes a great show,
But take off his cloak—'tis all dickey, you know.
Tol de rol, &c.

Young Miss, with her beauty spots, rouge, airs and graces,
In the hood of her cloak often carries two faces,
Her lover still swears she's an angel uncommon,
Till she throws off her cloak, when he finds she's a woman.
Tol de rol, &c.

The Lover, 'till wed, seems to court beauty's sway,
And swears he but lives her commands to obey,
But once tightly noos'd in the conjugal yoke,
'Tis do this and that Ma'am, for off goes his cloak.
Tol de rol, &c.

The Lawyer a cloak wears, as well as the Lover,
So many old suits he has always to cover;
His cloak once thrown off shows a great deal of evil,
For 'stead of the Lawyer, oh dear! there's the Devil.
Tol de rol, &c.

A BACHELOR'S DESK.

Nay, do not curl up the corners of your pretty mouths at me, sweet ladies—it may be worth while to take a peep at it. It is of the plain and quiet description, and very neatly and orderly arranged, both inside and out. The latter is kept bright and shining, by the indefatigable hands of Sally, the housemaid; who, while she breathes upon the plate to give it a polish, at the same time breathes a wish (to herself) that her breath possessed the magic power of unfastening locks, and so enabling her to see, "what the old gentleman keeps in that here box, to make him so fond of it!"—The interior he takes infinite care to keep in complete and excellent order to himself. Each particular compartment has its appropriate contents consigned to it. The fold down near at to him, as he sits at it, contains a small miniature within a red Morocco case, of a placid and genteel faced girl, whose original sleeps for ever in the bosom of the cold earth—a little box containing a ring set with brilliants, and enclosing a lock of her hair—all her letters carefully tied up with green ribbon—a miniature edition of Shakspeare and Milton, with his name written in them in her hand writing. In the opposite fold, near the receptacle for the pens, wafers, ink, &c are his own little writings, (for we are to suppose him fond of his pen, and as having occasionally indulged that fondness,) of all of which he preserves neat copies, some private memorandum, and an old pocket book given to him by his old friend and schoolfellow, Admiral———, when he left England that year as a Midshipman. In the drawer are different letters from his friends; and, perhaps at the very back of it, a little hoard of gold pieces bright and new from the Mint.—*Hone's Table Book.*

The Interior of a Printing Office.——Of all the shops, into which variety creeps, a Printing Office beats the Old Nick. In pops one with a pickled peppered plot, saying, stop my paper if you can't leave it more regular to my house." Well the question then follows, "Where is your house?" "No. 963, Ague-fid Lane, up five pair of stairs, in the S. S. West corner." The answer ensues, "it shall be attended to," and out he goes to be succeeded by those who come to subscribe, to pay, or to dun. In the midst of this, walks round the printer's devil, as big as a Sexton at a funeral, crying, "Copy Sir!" Then the compositor respectfully asking whether certain hieroglyphics in manuscript, spell so and so, or so and so,—then the click, click-click, of the types, as they clap them into the composing stick, and the rat-tat, rat-a-tat, of planeing down, as it is called, of the types—the entrance of foreign or distant newspapers,—the half suppressed whistle of the workmen as they set up their task, perhaps of your favorite waltz—amid all this to write poetry, prose, sentiment, sarcasm, religion and common sense, requires a little beyond ordinary genius or abstraction. What is there better than when the press waits for its editor's pen, in this swarm of evils than to have some good natured friend pop in upon you, and hold you by the button for a two hours social chat, upon which ought not to be done by you, as to your editorial course! It is enough to make one laugh or scold, to be thus crazed, with such an odd concatenation of bothering circumstances. And yet if one line of the above written description should prove to be unprofitable, or ungrammatical, we should find a dozen critics like bull dogs fastened at its throat, barking growling, and pulling, as if they had a legitimate right to murder it.—We wonder what these daily paper men do, to find time for their avocations. We should think that a toad under a harrow, comparatively speaking, was far more at his ease.

A few days ago, a gentleman and an Hibernian were riding together on the top of the Newark and Gracham coach, when the former missing his handkerchief, very rashly charged his fellow traveller with having stolen it, but finding it again, he had the good manners to beg pardon for the affront, saying it was a *mistake*; to which honest Pat replied with the greatest readiness—"Arrah my jewel, then it was a mutual *mistake*, you took me for a *thief*, and I took you for a *gentleman*!"

A justice of the Irish King's Bench, in giving his dictum on a certain will case, absolutely said, "he thought it very clear, that a *testator* intended to keep a *life interest* in the estate to *himself*."—The bar did not laugh outright; but Curran soon rendered that consequence inevitable. "Very true, my lord," said he, "very true! testators do secure an interest to themselves; but in this case, I rather think your lordship takes the *will for the deed*."

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

The difficulty of applying rules to the pronunciation of our language may be illustrated in two lines, where the combination of the letters *ough* is pronounced in no fewer than seven different ways, viz. *o, uf, of, up, ow, oo,* and *ock*

Though the tough cough and hiccough plough me through,
O'er life's dark lough my course I still pursue.

ANOTHER SUBJECT FOR THE LADIES.

Woman is as quick in unravelling puzzels as she is accomplished in the art of puzzling. We extract the following from an English paper, in hopes that some fair cousin german to "Jocosta's son," may furnish an answer?

"There is a place on the surface of the earth, where if two men meet, the one shall find it so hot that he will immediately throw off his clothes through the heat, and the other shall find it so cold, that he will immediately put on those which the other has thrown off. What place is this?"

Jonathan's Description of a Steam Boat.

"It's got a saw mill on one side, and a grist mill on t'other, and a blacksmith's shop in the middle and down cellar there's a tarnation great pot boiling all the time."

THE CHOICE.

He slept beneath a poplar tree,
And three young maidens cross'd the way;
I listen'd to the lovely three,
And heard them to each other say—
"Now what is dearest, love to thee?"
The eldest said "Young Rando's ring
Would be to me the dearest thing."
"No not for me," the second cried,
"I'd choose the girdle from his side."
"Not I" the youngest said; "in truth,
I'd rather have the sleeping youth.
The ring, O sister, will grow dim;
The girdle will ere long be broken;
But this is an eternal token—
His love for me, and mine for him."

THE CASKET, OR FLOWERS OF LITERATURE, WIT & SENTIMENT.

The patronage that has already been extended to the Casket, has not only exceeded our most sanguine expectations, but, if we mistake not, is unprecedented in the annals of monthly literature—This success has induced us to intend to give the work a more attractive form for the ensuing year, as well in its literary departments, as in its decorations and typographical arrangements. A new font of type has been procured, upon which it is to be printed, the size and number of the pages will be considerably extended and enlarged, and paper superior to that now used, will be employed in its publication; meantime, that every department may exhibit a corresponding degree of improvement, arrangements have been entered into with artists for various decorations and ornaments. The usual number of copper plates will be found, and it is proposed to furnish each number with *two* wood engravings, instead of one, as now published. The wood engravings representing scenes, or referring to incidents familiar or interesting to most of our readers, will be accompanied by well written descriptions of events and exhibitions connected with the picture—each reflecting upon the other's interest and value.

It is our intention to render the Casket interesting to the various classes of readers to whom periodical literature generally addresses itself, we shall then feel called upon to search, with renewed attention and assiduity, for the most interesting contents of foreign magazines, while a proper inducement will be held out for native writers to contribute a portion of their labours to enrich our Casket.

These regulations can be effected without any sacrifice of that light reading, and general magazine of small paragraphs, that must enter into all literary works, inasmuch as the size of the work will be very considerably enhanced—its contents, therefore, may assume a more diversified form, and boast an increase of solid matter.

The price of the Casket will be $3 50 per annum, payable within three months after the receipt of the 1st number—but, if the subscription is paid in advance, $2 50 will be received as payment in full.

The arrangements that we have made for the publication of the Casket, warrant us in assuring its patrons, that it shall equal, in attraction, any work of the kind that has been published; while its price is scarcely half that of the most ordinary monthly publications.

The Patrons of the Casket, who intend to continue the work after the present year, will please to intimate their wishes by sending in the subscription in advance—the increasing expenses of the paper, printing, engravings, &c. render it absolutely necessary for us to be furnished with the means of meeting expenditures promptly.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

It may be well to state, that the "Casket for 1827," will form a distinct volume, at $2 50 per annum; and, on its completion, contain thirty-six splendid engravings, with nearly 500 pages of letter-press printing, constituting one of the *cheapest* publications in the United States. A few of the numbers can be supplied to future subscribers.

Those Editors who have already politely favoured us with a notice of the work, will enhance the obligation, and entitle themselves to another copy of it by giving this a few insertions.

PULMEL,
A Specific Remedy to Cure and Prevent the
CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy has lately been discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Botanical and Chemical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in curing this formidable disease, by removing gradually all the symptoms, and also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a kind of artificial honey or sugar, formed by the chemical combinations of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains neither mercury, arsenic, prussiate, nor any other poisonous substance. The smell and taste is sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury; but the best way to take it inwardly, is largely diluted in milk, chocolate, arrowroot, or lichen— spoonful may be put in instead of sugar, either before or after boiling these articles, and from two to six doses may be taken daily. The effects on the system will be a renewal of strength, healthy expectoration, absence of cough, the removal of hectic fever, and a healing of the affected lungs, after the vapour is inhaled.

To prevent the attack of the lungs in those predisposed, constant use must be made of it in milk or chocolate, like common sugar, morning and evening.

When the lungs are affected the PULMEL must be breathed or inhaled very often, in any convenient way, either by boiling a spoonful of it slowly under the nostrils and open mouth, or throwing it on coals and inhaling the smoke; or dissolving it in ether and breathing the vapour of the solution.

The careful diet must be adhered to, while using the PULMEL, which is commonly prescribed to consumptive patients. No calomel nor poisons must be taken at the same time; cold and excesses must be avoided; chalybeates, the milk diet, the lichen, exercise, (and blisters in some cases,) will be useful auxiliaries; bleeding and the digitalis may be prescribed sparingly when inflammation, plethora or hemoptysis appear; and sulphuric acid for the night sweats.

From 5 to 20 pounds of PULMEL will effect a radical cure, according to the state of the patient, and the stage of the disease; in the worst state the ulcers or tubercles will be healed by a cicatrization. Thus a great majority of the cases will terminate happily, and at least 70 out of 100 patients can be saved; this is a desideratum long sought for in vain.

The PULMEL sells for $2 the pound by the Agents appointed to retail it, and $1 75 by wholesale.—As the manufacture is tedious, orders for it must be sent beforehand to the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post, and the demand will be supplied within one month. All that was made is already sold or engaged.
oct 6—tf

JOHN P. FIRENG'S,
Wholesale Jewelry Manufactory,

IS removed from No. [illegible] North Second street, to No. 124 North Fifth street, above Race street, where he intends to carry on the above business.

N. B. All orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Oct. 6—3m*

PIANO FORTES,

MANUFACTURED, repaired, and tuned, in a satisfactory manner, (if not there will be no charge,) by CONRAD MEYERS, No. 143, North Front Street.

Or a line addressed to him and left at this Office, or at the Post Office, will be promptly attended to. july 14

SECOND CLASS OF THE *Grand Literature Lottery.*

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, *of Baltimore*, have the pleasure to announce the Second Class of this Lottery, authorized by the General Assembly of Maryland, for the promotion of science and literature. The number of tickets (only Ten Thousand) is considerably less than any lottery for many years, and gives to the Adventurer an increased chance for the Capital Prizes. The drawing will take place in the city of Baltimore on Wednesday the 19th of December, and will be completed on that day under the superintendence of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council.

Highest Prizes,
10.000 DOLS. 5.000 DOLS. &C.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of $10,000	is	$10,000 Dollars.
1	5,000		5,000 Dollars.
1	3,000		3,000 Dollars.
1	2,000		2,000 Dollars.
1	1,000		1,000 Dollars.
3	500		1,500 Dollars.
10	100		1,000 Dollars.
20	50		1,000 Dollars.
50	20		1,000 Dollars.
100	5		500 Dollars.
3000	4		12,000 Dollars.

3188 Prizes, amounting to 38,000 Dollars.

Only 10,000, Tickets in the Scheme!!

The CASH for the whole of the prizes can be had, as usual at *Cohen's Office*, the moment they are drawn.
Whole Tickets, $8 00 | Quarters, $[illegible]
Halves, [illegible] | Eighths, [illegible]

*Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize tickets in any of the lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application. Address to

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, *Baltimore.*

In the first class of the Literature Lottery, Drawn on the 17th ult. Both the Great Capitals of 20,000 and 10,000 Dollars, besides no less than Sixteen of 2,000 and 1,000 Dollars, were all sold at COHEN'S Office, No. 114 Market street, where more Capital prizes have been sold than at any other office in America.
Baltimore, Nov. 1, 1827. nov 3—4t

BARTLESON & HARMER,
N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREETS.

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

"Tales for Leisure Hours,"

COMPRISING twelve stories in a volume of 162 pages, neatly bound in boards, price 50 cents, or 75 cents extra binding, may be had of CAREY, LEA and CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth, JUDAH DOBSON, No. 108 Chesnut street and at this Office.

TO RENT.

A LARGE ROOM, in a central part of the city, near the Post Office, suitable for a Seminary, or Mechanical business. Rent low. Enquire at this Office. oct 20—3t

FOR SALE.

A SECOND hand FIRE ENGINE in complete order, 7 1-2 in. Chambers, plays from 170 to 180 feet, will be disposed of low, by making application to either of the Committee
JOHN MINGLE, Sen. 251 Race street.
HENRY CRESSMAN, 138 North 5th street.
or to CHALKLEY BAKER, 264 Race street.
oct 20—1m

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists and Incorruptible Teeth Manufacturers, No. 161 Walnut, between Third and Fourth streets, request the attention of the Public to the following certificate.

"We the subscribers having examined specimens of Incorruptible Teeth, manufactured by Van Pelt & M'Ilhenney, Dentists of Philadelphia, feel no hesitation in recommending them to the public, as possessing in a superior degree, the qualities of durability, and beauty of form and colour.

JAMES RUSH, M. D.
JAMES MEASE, M. D.
S. CALHOUN, M. D.
JOHN D. THOMAS, M. D.
RICH'D WILMOT HALL, M. D. Professor of Obstetrics in the Baltimore Medical College.
EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D.
THOMAS P. JONES, M. D. Professor of Chemistry to the Franklin Institute.
R. M. PATTERSON, M. D. Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chymistry in the University of Pennsylvania.
JOS. PARRISH, M. D.
GEO. M'CLELLAN, M. D. Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson College.

Specimens of the Teeth only be seen at their office, where all operations connected with their profession, will meet with prompt and particular attention.
nov 3—tf

Mr. Milford's Anodyne Drops,

FOR the instantaneous cure of the Tooth-Ache, 50 cents. LOTION, for Scorbutic gums, and fastening loose Teeth, 50 cents. Powder, for the preservation of teeth, 25 cents. Sold at the N. W. corner of Locust and 5th sts. N. W. corner of Pine and 6th sts. and 228 South 2d street. sept 29—3t*

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry at the first house above 5th st. feb 4—1y

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC
IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city. Can always be had at No. 169, PINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. march 10—6m

TOBACCONISTS—*Look Here!!*

IS offered at private sale, that old established TOBACCO MANUFACTURING Establishment, by the subscriber, who wishes to discontinue business, together with all his tools; every part of the property is in good order, situate in the village of New Egypt, 10 miles east of Bordentown. Information may be obtained of Tunis & Morris. WM. W. FOULKS.
Oct 27—3t*

DANCING SCHOOL,
At the Masonic Hall, Chesnut Street.

A. BONNAFFON most respectfully informs his friends and patrons, that his dancing school commenced on Monday, the 15th of October, and will continue during the season, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P. M. for Young Ladies, at 5 for Young Gentlemen, and at 7 for Gentlemen. Cotillion Parties every other Friday during the season, to which scholars will have the privilege of attending without any extra charge. The Grand Officers of the Grand Lodge have very liberally contributed in connection with A. B. to make these apartments the most splendid and desirable of any in this city, either for assemblies, concerts, dinners, or any other entertainments, and for which the above apartments will be rented, when unoccupied by A. B. A subscription book for the Cotillion parties is now opened at the Hall, where application to A. B. can be made at any time.

F. Johnson and Band are engaged for the Cotillion parties, and every other occasion during the season. The other three days of the week will be devoted for private tuition, and to such of those Seminaries as may think proper to patronize him. oct 20—tf

To Country Merchants and Others.
JOHN BEMENT & CO.
No. 5, north Third Street
(Successors to the late Mr. Samuel Hoffman.)

RESPECTFULLY inform the Customers of the late Mr. Samuel Hoffman, as well as the public in general, that they have now on hand, a large and general assortment of Tortoise Shell, Tuck, Neck, and Side Combs. 2,000, dozen imitation Tuck, do. various sizes. Also, Ivory, Crescent, Dressing, Ridding, Side, Neck, Long, and Pocket Combs, of various sizes and qualities, which they offer for sale, at the above mentioned establishment—at wholesale only—for cash or approved paper. Country Merchants and others are requested to call and examine the assortment.

All orders attended to with despatch.

N. B. Cash and the highest price given for Country and Spanish Horns. sept 22—3m

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, demised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,
June 16—1y* Newcastle county, Del.

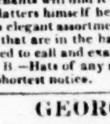
Straw Bonnet Manufactory.
MRS. E. HENLEY,
No. 4, North Second Street,

CONTINUES to Manufacture Straw and Gymp Cottage Bonnets, of fashionable patterns. She has on hand English straw hats of the newest fashion, American straw and gymp cottage bonnets, Leghorn flats and crowns, do. Bolivar hats, men's and boy's Leghorn, Seagrass and Manilla hats, pink, blue, white and black sattins, do. do. mantua gauze, garniture and other fancy ribbons, plain sattin and taffety do. piping cords, and a great variety of Millinary trimmings, straw platt and chain gymp, by the single yard or larger quantity.

N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplied on liberal terms.

ALSO—A variety of Ladies' Cloaks, Boy's and Miss's do. Also, Circassian, Tartan, and Camblet plaids, at very reduced prices. sept 15—9t

LEWIS TEESE,



FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 53 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Roram Hats, also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

An elegant assortment of short nap beaver hats; gentlemen that are in the habit of wearing short napt hats are invited to call and examine them.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 9—6m

GEORGE W. FARR,
WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, citron, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy colored Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsts, Lewis, Hick & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barratheas, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

LIST OF LOTTERIES,
Soon to be Drawn.

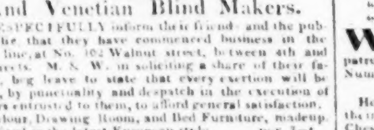
WASHINGTON City Consolidated, Capital $20,000—On Wednesday next, 31st inst.
New York Consolidated, Class No. 9, Capital prize $30,000, Nov. 7th. (only a few tickets.)
Delaware and North Carolina Consolidated Lottery, Class No. 1, Capital $8,000, 10th Nov.
Union Canal, Class No. 34, Capital $10,000, on the 14th Nov.
For information respecting the above Lotteries, please call at B. DAVIS & CO'S Office, 34 North Third st. opposite Hieskell's Hotel. Oct 27—3t

Recollect Adventurers, Money in the MARKET!!

ON the 14th next month, will be distributed from the handsome 34th Union Canal Lottery, a vast deal of money in lots, comprising the handsome sums of $10,000, 2,500 1,800, 1160, &c. a choice of cheap tickets for sale at CONINE'S
Truly fortunate Office, No. 3, south 3d street.

PAY ATTENTION!—The place where wealth has been, and continues to be distributed, is at No. 3, south 3d street, where but few in vain seek for prizes.

The drawing of the 17th Monument Lottery, which draws this day week, will be received on next Tuesday week. Oct 27—3tf



MOSS & WALTON,
UPHOLSTERERS,
And Venetian Blind Makers.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have commenced business in the above line, at No. 102 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th streets. M. & W. in soliciting a share of their favours, beg leave to state that every exertion will be made, by punctuality and despatch in the execution of Orders entrusted to them, to afford general satisfaction.

Parlour, Drawing Room, and Bed Furniture, madeup and fixed in the latest European style. nov 3—t

89, CHESNUT STREET.

THE following are the drawn numbers of the Union Canal Lottery, 33d Class, drawn in this city on Wednesday, 51, 25, 21, 5, 23, 9, 33, 43.

Combination 9, 21, 51, and 9, 43, 51—two of the Capitals were sold, as usual, at LEVY'S,
89 Chesnut, 2d door below Third street.

Where most of uncurrent money is always taken at par for tickets or bought at a low rate. Orders from the country will meet with promptness and despatch.
Gold bought and sold. oct 13—tf

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, bout 180 lbs. PICA GREEK, Ronaldson's Cast, has only been used to print 500 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—500 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ronaldson's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—220 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,
DR. WATT'S
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1 per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

STUCKERT'S
DRUG STORE,

Where Medical advice will be given for a disease ruinous to the constitution. Also, for diseases of every description.

No. 33 N. FOURTH STREET,

Half-way between Cherry and Race streets, (east side

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite; also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per porter bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, head ache, costiveness, and bilious habits.—Small box 6 cents large 25.

Stuckert's Ague and Fever Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Head-ache Powders, for Head ache, Heart-burn, and Acidity or Sourness of the Stomach.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.
oct 13—tf

FOR TRENTON.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Z. W. Kellum, leaves Arch street wharf every morning at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Bristol, where coaches will be in readiness to convey passengers to Trenton, and return in time for the boat the same day. Fare up or down, 75 cents.

N. B For seats apply at the Office No. 8 Arch street, or of the Captain on board the boat. For seats in Trenton apply at David Green's inn, or Joseph W. Vancleve's inn, Trenton. JOHN STEVENS,
Philada. Oct 20—tf Proprietor Bristol, Pa.

FORTUNE'S HOME,
P. CANFIELD's
No. 129 CHESNUT STREET.

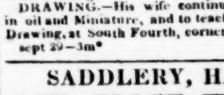
HAS the pleasure of presenting to his friends and the public the following beautiful scheme of the Union Canal Lottery, 34th Class, which draws on the 14th day of November next:

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$10,000	50 prizes of	$100
1	do.	2,500	51 do.	70
1	do.	1,800	51 do.	60
1	do.	1,160	51 do.	50
2	do.	1,000	51 do.	40
8	do.	600	102 do.	10
4	do.	400	1530 do.	8
10	do.	300	11475 do.	4
10	do.	200		

Tickets $4, shares in proportion. Orders from a distance (enclosing the cash or prize tickets) will be promptly attended to, if addressed to
P. CANFIELD,
oct 20—tf No. 129, Chesnut street.

Mr. Planton's Uncorruptible
ARTIFICIAL TEETH,



APPROVED by the Medical Society and the Franklin Institute, are too well known to need eulogium. Experience has proved them to be far superior to any other kind of artificial teeth. He performs also, all operations relative to his profession at a reasonable charge.

DRAWING.—His wife continues to take Likenesses in oil and Miniature, and to teach the Ladies the art of Drawing, at South Fourth, corner of Prune street.
sept 29—3m*

SADDLERY, HARNESS,
AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & F. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton, and linen furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf.

JOHN B. JEWELL,
House & Sign Painter, & Glazier,
No. 72, Chesnut St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general that he still continues the business at the old stand, where all orders will be thankfully received and duly appreciated.

N. B, One or two apprentices wanted to the above business. Oct. 27—4t

PAINTING & GLAZING.

JAMES WILSON, of the late firm of Jewell & Wilson, House Painters and Glaziers, would respectfully inform his friends and those of the late firm, and the public in general, that he has commenced business on his own account at No. 52 Walnut Street, a few doors above Dock street, where he hopes, by strict attention to business, with a determination to give satisfaction, to merit a continuance of those favours which have heretofore been so liberally extended towards him.
nov 3—6t

YATES, & CO.

The following Capital Prizes were Sold and Paid, in the last Union Canal Lottery, at this Office.
5, 21, [illegible] of $5000, one quarter.
5, 9, [illegible] 2500, do.
9, 23, [illegible] 2000, do.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.
THIRTY FOURTH CLASS—NEW SERIES,
To be drawn on the 14th Nov.
Which contains a number of Capitals, among which are the following, viz.

1	prize of	$10,000	DOLLARS,
1		2,500	DOLLARS,
1		1,800	DOLLARS,
1		1,160	DOLLARS,
2		1,000	DOLLARS.

Besides others, amounting to nearly 100,000 Dollars.
Whole Tickets, $4 00 | Quarters, $1 00
Halves, 2 00 | Eighths, 50
Tickets and Shares for sale by YATES, & CO.
No. 127 Chesnut Street.

The following Prizes have all been sold and paid at this Office within a few weeks, viz:—
28, 45, 60, $10,000—14, 8, 58, 10,000—15, 9, 8, 10,000—14, 29, 40, 5,757—7, 8, 14, 5,000—20, 28, 34, 3,000—10, 11, 41, 2,500—21, 39, 41, 2,000—2, 24, 14, 1,500.

Together with 35 of $1,000, 63 of 500, &c. &c.
Orders from the country promptly attended to. All Lottery and exchange information given gratis.
Oct 27—tf

"All's well that ends well."

"'Tis not the many oaths, that make the truth,"
"But the plain single vow, that is vow'd true."

WEDNESDAY the Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, 33d Class, took place, which gave to the patrons of the City Offices, a number of splendid prizes. Numbers drawn from the wheel:
51 25 21 5 23 9 33 43.

Holders of prizes are requested to call and receive their cash, at either of the City Offices, N. E. Corner of Chesnut and Fourth street, and 49 South Third street.
oct 13—tf JOHN DOLBY.

REMEDY FOR HUNGER!

"I'M hungry"—said poor Jack one day;
"I'm gone about the ribs."—
"Oh! then," said I, "without delay,
Go in and dine with "GIBBS."
For hungry folks, there's naught like gold,
All else is farce and squibs;
So ere the prizes all are sold,
Steer right away for "GIBBS."
Let others boast of all their store,
Their cellars and their cribs;
For heaps of gold, just ope the door
That leads to lucky GIBBS."
Then set your canvass to the gale,
Your topsails and your jibs,
And steering straight, you'll never fail,
To reach the port of "GIBBS."
oct 13—tf

INSOLVENT NOTICES.

INSOLVENT Debtor's Bonds and final Petitions for the next Court; and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to until discharged by the Honorable Judges of the Court. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, at the approaching term, and wish to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please apply at No. 8, south Fifth-street, third door below Minor-street.
CHARLES P. LISLE.

Professional services, in case of opposition, will be rendered if required.

N. B. Office open until 8 o'clock, P. M.
aug 4—1yr

MILLINERY,

MRS. M. WADE, will open on Thursday the first day of November, an assortment of fashionable Millinery, at
No. 153, South Second Street.
oct 27—3t*

PULMONARY
BALSAM,

FOR THE CURE of Phthisis or Pulmonary Consumption, Asthma, Rheumatic Inflammation or Inflammation and Tubercles on the Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Spitting of Blood, and Catarrhal affections on the Breast. *PREPARED BY THE PROPRIETOR,*

DR. B. M. SMITH,

No. 18, S. Twelfth Street, 2d door above Chesnut, Philad.

The proprietor is perfectly aware of the variety of Medicines that have already been offered to the public, as well as the repeated impositions that have been practised upon the afflicted. To offer *one invariable preparation* as a specific, in a variety of diseases, would be both presumptuous and empirical, and as reprehensible as it would be insulting to the understanding of an enlightened community. The proprietor therefore wishes to restrict his medicine to one class of diseases only, in its application to which, he trusts, he shall have no cause of apprehension, either from the reproach of the afflicted, or the scrutiny of science.

It has beed admitted, that consumptions alone make up above one-tenth part of the bills of mortality; and there is much reason to believe, that this is far short of the number of diseases immediately connected with the pulmonary organs. This great number should create no surprise, when we reflect that there is scarcely any other complaint of the whole human system, which has not, some time or other, terminated in this most destructive malady. A disease which is seated in the most delicate and vital part of the system, the very main-spring of life, must necessarily have elicited the whole skill and attention of the most learned physicians; and their mode of treatment have been as various as they have been delusive to the hopes of the unfortunate. The discovery of a remedy so very desirable in this class of infirmities, would be one of the most valuable boons that could be offered to an afflicted world. This *great desideratum*, the proprietor believes he has, as nearly as the unavoidable claims of mortality will permit, supplied in his Pulmonary Balsam. The proprietor trusts, that the well meant endeavours of the humane and benevolent, in relieving distress, and eradicating disease, will meet the countenance and support of every sober friend to the unfortunate.

The *Pulmonary Balsam* is a pleasant liquid, and perfectly safe for the most debilitated constitution, and free from any mineral preparation whatever.

TESTIMONIALS.

The subscribers being persuaded of the merits of Dr. B. M. Smith's *Pulmonary Balsam*, and feeling that gratitude which is natural to feel towards the man who, under *Providence*, has been the means of raising them from infirmity and wretchedness, to a state of health and comfort, have determined to make known their individual cases, for the benefit of those who may be affected with similar complaints.

Having been severely afflicted with a disease of the lungs, attended with alarming symptoms, and failing to obtain a cure from any of the various sources to which I had recourse, I applied to Dr. B. M. Smith, who in a short time effected what to me appears to be a permanent cure, by the use of his *Pulmonary* Balsam, having been in good health for the last nine months.

Philad. Jan 27, 1827. JOHN BUDDY,
No. 14, Arch Street.

This is to certify, that for five years past I have been afflicted with the Asthma to a distressing degree. I had tried numerous remedies, and had much medical advice, without effecting a cure—In this state I applied to Dr. Smith—obtained some of his *Pulmonary* Balsam, and in the space of twenty-four hours was sensibly relieved—by continuing the medicine a few days, I was restored to perfect health, which I have now enjoyed for five months. FANNY CONDE,
Witness, Charles Conde. No. 114, N. Fifth Street.
Philad. Jan. 27, 1825.

This may certify, that I had been for some time in a declining state of health, when, in the year 1824, my disease assumed a more alarming aspect—I became subject to all the symptoms attendant on pulmonary consumption, and was reduced to what my physician considered an incurable state. In this condition my case was made known to Dr. B. M. Smith, who recommended his Pulmonary Balsam. I commenced using it, and by taking five bottles I was restored to a perfect state of health, which I have enjoyed for the last eight months. For this important and unexpected cure, I tender Dr. Smith the tribute of a grateful heart.

Philad. Nov. 13, 1825. SARAH WILLIAMSON,
No. 27, Swanson Street.

This may certify, that I was for a long time afflicted with a pain in my breast and stomach, attended with violent cough and spitting of blood. I heard at length of Dr. B. M. Smith's *Pulmonary* Balsam, and procured a bottle, from which I obtained almost immediate relief. I am now in good health. J. B. ELLIOTT,
Sworn before M. Tilden. Straight Lane, Old Town,
Witness, T. P. Mathers. Baltimore.

This is to certify, that I was afflicted for more than six years previous to my leaving England, with a pain in my breast and left side, accompanied with a very bad cough, so that I could not lie in bed for three months, and during my indisposition I was reduced to much debility of body. In this extreme ill health I was induced to apply to at least thirty respectable physicians, from many of whom I received assurance that I could not survive the disordered state of my body; but leaving England I came to America, hoping that the voyage would be of service to me, but this also failed. I, however, finally heard of Dr. Smith, and on application to him, I received a phial of his Pulmonary Balsam, which perfectly cured me in a few days, and I have been as well as ever I was in my life ever since, to my great joy and satisfaction. ROBERT STANLEY,
No. 4, Little York Street, Baltimore.
Sworn and subscribed before me, 8th Dec. 1825,
M. D. Tilden.

The above are given as a sample of the many certificates of cures performed by the *Pulmonary* Balsam, from persons of respectability, which are in possession of B. M. SMITH, at his residence, No. 18, South Twelfth Street, where those interested may obtain further information on the subject.

The price of the *Pulmonary* Balsam is One Dollar per Bottle, which may be had of the following gentlemen, agents—F. Klett, Druggist, N. E. corner of Second and Callowhill Streets; Trueman and Poole, Druggists, S. W. corner of Spruce and Second Streets; William Marriott, Druggist, N. W. corner of Arch and Fifth Streets, *Philadelphia*—and of Daniel D. Smith, Bookseller, No. 190, Greenwich Street; James D. Oram, 315 Broadway; and A. B. Martin, 10 William Street, New York.

None genuine except signed by the *Proprietor.*
aug 4—eol6t

DR. A. G. HULL'S
PATENT HINGE TRUSS,
For the relief and cure of Hernia.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those labouring under the disease of Rupture, that his lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of that complaint, to which *Males, Females, and Children* are subject, may be obtained at his Office, in North 8th street, No. 28, where professional attention will be given to their application in all cases. In regard to the auxiliary means by which cures are rendered more certain, instructions will be furnished, together with the remedies. Those who call at his Office, will be fitted without additional expense, and an opportunity always given them of exchanging the instrument as often as may be necessary, in order to obtain one perfectly suitable in every respect, to their case, (otherwise no charge, whatever will be made.)

For satisfactory evidence of the correctness of the mechanical and surgical principles upon which this instrument is constructed, as well as its acknowledged utility, not only in giving ease, comfort and security, in all cases, but in effecting *radical cures*, the Inventor refers to the statements of our most eminent Professors and Surgeons contained in his "Treatise on the nature and cure of Hernia," recently published, and to the following high encomium, extracted from "Thatcher's American Modern Practice," 2d ed. 1826 page 678:

"A great variety of Trusses, formed on different principles, have been from time to time introduced to public notice, but, with one exception, it may be asserted that they have been found altogether deficient in those just principles upon which such instruments ought to be formed. It is within a few years that a Truss has been invented by Dr. A. G. Hull, which is incomparably superior, in its principles and properties, to any of those previously in use. Dr. Hull is exclusively entitled to the credit of first adopting the true Surgical principle for the cure of Hernia. He happily conceived the idea that the pad of the Truss should be so constructed as simply to support the muscular fibres around the ring or aperture as much as possible, in the state in which they are maintained in perfect health. Unless this be attained, whatever the parts never can recover their natural tone, may be the degree of pressure applied. This great desideratum is admirably accomplished by giving to the pad of his new invented Hinge Truss a concave instead of a convex surface, by which it corresponds to the convexity of the abdomen. By this construction, it is evident that the greatest degree of pressure is applied to the circumference of the aperture, which tends constantly to approximate the Hernial parietes and afford them a Mechanical support. The correctness of the principle upon which it is constructed has been abundantly tested by experience. Numerous instances have occurred in which Hernia has been cured by it, which had proved intractable to other Trusses." sept 6—eof

OLD ESTABLISHED
Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 8, South Fifth street, third door below Minor-street

PROCURES houses and parts, Boarders Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Barkeepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Laborers, Seamstresses, Farming men, Grooms, Cooks, and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To bind, white and coloured boys and girls, of different ages. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing persons, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their patronage and support. *Persons of every description*, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations.

Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.
aug. 4—1yr

HARDWARE STORE.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No 241 Market, above 6th street, have just opened a complete Assortment of

HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

CONSISTING of Locks, Latches, and Hinges, of all kinds; Screws, Pullies, Nails, Brass ware, Edge tools, Planes, Files, Andirons, shovel and tongs, spades and shovels, knives and forks razors, scissors, pen and pocket knives, spoons, hollow ware, &c. &c. &c. which they will sell, Wholesale or Retail, at very reduced prices. oct 27—6t